Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

VOLUME XXXVII::::NO. 1. BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1877. WHOLE NUMBER 1874.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.

ISSUED WEEKLY AT "PLOUGHMAN BUILDING,"

No. 45 Milk Street, (cor. Devonshire St.

[Opposite the New Post Office,]

BOSTON.

GEO. NOYES, Proprietor & Publisher.

TERMS—$2.50 per annum in advance. $3.00 if not paid in advance. Single copies SIX CENTS.

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Editorial.

OCTOBER ON THE FARM.

Another turn of old father Time's hour-glass and *October*, the glorious month, is again upon us. It is emphatically the busy month of the year.

Systematic farmers lay out their monthly work into three classes, namely, "work that must be done," "work that should be done" and "work that can be done," and the first named class largely predominates in October.

The *Corn Harvest* will be a large one this year, and in order that the crop should be perfected to the utmost no time may be lost in topping; if the stalks are cut early and properly cured they are vastly more valuable for fodder than if left till a hard frost. The grain is also richer and it shrinks less if the plants are topped early than it is if the work is delayed. The stalks need only sufficient drying to so reduce the sap that they will not heat and ferment in the stack or barn, and our experience has been that stalks that have not been too much dried prove more acceptable to stock than those which have been over cured; the danger from heating and molding is greater in dampness from dew and rain on the outside than from a little under-curing.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops are dead, or even wilting; this work is too often left over till late in the month, when, by improving the time on bright days in the early part of the month the crop might be secured at greater ease and in vastly better condition. There has been a large area planted to potatoes this year, larger than usual on account of the ravages of the dreaded Colorado Beetle. Many supposed that the crop would be light by reason of this pest and that others would be deterred from planting and in consequence put in more land than they otherwise would have done. As a result, potatoes are very low this season, and those who have facilities for storing will probably get enough better prices in the spring to pay for their extra trouble.

Squashes and Pumpkins should be stored before the frost touches them. If facilities for storing are not immediately available they should be protected from the frost in the field by gathering them in piles and covering them at night with cornstalks, or coarse hay or matting. The squash tribe is peculiarly susceptible to frost and its qualities for feeding and storing are seriously injured by even a light exposure.

Fall Dressing Mowing Lands is a practice commended by many excellent farmers, and October is the month which seems the best adapted to it. In proportion to the yield of hay is the carrying capacity of the farm, and any method which by providing against the severities of our winters, secures an increased crop, commends itself at once.

A liberal dressing of manure spread upon the mowing lands before the ground freezes shows itself the following summer wonderfully. The fall rains carry the soluble portions down among the roots, and the coarser matter is left as a protection against the severe climatic changes to which we are so subject. In the spring the warm rains soon rot this material, thus affording a rich layer of fertile soil for the fine rootlets to feed upon at once.

October is the month in which *Fall Ploughing* is by many attended to. Undoubtedly heavy lands are benefitted by this treatment, while in our opinion lighter soils and hillsides are in many cases injured by it. A clay loam is especially benefitted by it. Its tenacious character is reduced and its texture is opened by the operations of the frost. The lumps fall apart and are disintegrated by it, and the field which at the commencement of winter was rough and full of shapeless clods is in the spring found to be in a mellow condition admirably adapted to tillage.

Opinions are divided as to the practicability of *Ploughing under Manure in the Fall*, although the practice prevails among a very great many intelligent farmers. Of course if this work is delayed until late in the month or until November, the manure is to a large degree lost, but in the first half of the month there is no reason why it should not be done. The soil does not freeze before the manure has decomposed and it seems to work into the soil pretty thoroughly during the late fall and early spring, so that it is available at once for plant food. All this with a clay loam; a sandy loam is but little benefitted by a fall ploughing and manuring. The fortunate farmers who live near the seashore and can obtain an almost unlimited supply of *kelp and seaweed*, often plough under a generous dressing of this fertilizer in the fall, and they believe that it is to their benefit to do so. A loaded team follows the plough, and the kelp is thickly deposited in the furrow and covered by the next turning of the sod. The value of kelp as a fertilizer is well established, and the bounty of old ocean to seaside farmers is almost unlimited.

Among the *Root Crops* the tender varieties should be harvested before the heavy frosts, but for most kinds October is the month of all in which the roots make their growth.

No opportunity should be lost for securing an abundant supply of *leaves for bedding*, etc. They should be first raked into heaps and then loaded into a hay rigging, the sides of which have been made tight enough to hold them by means of boards fastened to them, and hauled to a storage shed for future use. Any structure that is tight on the roof will answer, and the value of the leaves saved would in a couple of years pay for the erection of such a shed, provided there is none available. In addition to their value for bedding they possess considerable manurial qualities, the leaves of the elm and oak containing a large proportion of potash.

The Poultry House requires attention this month, and it cannot be neglected. It is a good plan to take out all the nesting boxes and roosts and give the entire walls a thorough white-washing, the nesting boxes should also be whitewashed inside and out. The roosts should be cleaned and covered with a good painting of kerosene and sulphur mixed together. The soil or gravel of the floor should be removed and two or three inches of fresh clean gravel supplied in its place. Replacing the roosts and nesting boxes, and furnish the latter with chopped straw, or moss in which a little flour of sulphur has been scattered, the house will be comfortable and healthy until Spring comes again.

Among *Bee Keepers* October is regarded as an important month. At this time stocks are selected for winter hiving. It is unprofitable to winter a light weak stock when it can be wintered with some other. All stocks a year old should now be examined for foul brood, and if such are found separate them from the others to prevent further infection. Examinations for foul brood are best made in the middle of the day, but the strength of the hive is best ascertained in the morning.

If *Small Fruits* are to be planted this season they should be set as early as possible. In planting blackberries we advise a distance between the rows of at least seven feet, eight is better, in order that a plenty of room may be secured for working between them. Before planting cut the canes off to a height of six inches above the ground. Hoed crops may be cultivated between the rows next season.

In consequence of the lack of rain the pastures are giving out, and stock needs to be looked after. Milch cows, in fact all neat stock, should have a good feed morning and night of such green food as is available.

In *feeding out corn stalks and fodder corn* don't throw it out in the barnyard to the cattle for them to fight over and trample into the mire; the practice is a wasteful and shiftless one. A good plan is to make a number of portable box racks, and by having these scattered about the yard and placing the fodder in them each animal appropriates one and eats his or her share without disturbing the others.

VALUE OF A CISTERN.

Among the *Farm Work* which should be done if it has not already been attended to is the digging of a large cistern for the storing of rain water for winter use. Those farmers who have been provident enough to secure such a cistern would not be deprived of it for ten times its cost. All those who were last winter obliged to drive their stock to the frozen brook or pond for water in the coldest of weather, and saw the animals curl up and shiver after drinking their fill of ice cold liquid, should see to it that they are secured against such experiences the coming winter. We knew of instances last season of stock being driven a mile twice a day for water, the wells having given out, and the labor and time that was thus consumed would easily have dug and cemented a half dozen cisterns in the preceding fall. An ordinary barn and dwelling house will save enough rain water in the fall and winter ordinarily to meet the requirements of a large farm if it could be stored, and all that is required is the excavation and cementing of a cistern ten or fifteen feet square to keep it. The cistern should be dug so that conduct pipes may run to it from the house and barn, and a pump pipe may reach it and lead the water to a covered shed or some other protected place. The cementing required for the sides of the cistern is only of an inch thickness, of hydraulic cement of the usual strength, and the bottom may be bricked and then covered with cement, or covered with two or three inches of cement without bricks. The cash outlay is covered by a few dollars. The cistern should of course be covered with planks and sod, and a trap door should be provided for access to it for the purpose of clearing it out in the spring.

The convenience and value of having an abundant supply of good soft water for stock, free from the icy chill of well or brook water in the cold weather, is to be appreciated only after being possessed, but in our opinion it is absolutely among the necessities of the farm.

REINVIGORATION OF OLD TREES.

Often do we see old fruit trees apparently going to decay and becoming useless. These can be reinvigorated, by mulching the ground, cutting the tap root, and lopping all the branches close to the main stem. The root is of longer duration than the stem, therefore the theory of this course—which is simply that new shoots will break out along and on the old stem, and if on the opening of the second year they are cut away leaving such as will, if guided correctly, form a good shaped tree, five years will bring a profitable tree. Young trees are often injured by having the bark around the stem eaten by mice or rabbits. This can be remedied by merely inserting a double graft as it were,—that is, make two incisions in the body of the injured tree, one above and one below the injury, take a graft and pare each end sloping, insert into the incisions so that the liber or inner bark of the tree and graft may be closely brought into contact. Tie these grafts at their two connections with soft bass wood bark—then wrap the whole with a cloth dipped in the common grafting wax.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Professor Silliman has stated that "lightning rods cannot be relied upon unless they reach the earth, *where it is permanently wet, even in times of the severest drought*, and the best security is offered by carrying the rod, or some good metallic conductor, which is duly connected with it to the water in the well, or to some other body of water that never fails."

Questions & Answers.

BONE AIL.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Many of my Jersey cows are troubled with a swelling on their hind legs directly opposite the udder, which I believe is styled the bone ail. Will you please to inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman* what is the cause of and the cure for the above disease, and whether or not the Jerseys are more subject to the disease than other breeds?

O. L.

West Acton, Sept. 27, 1877.

The swelling alluded to, is caused by lying upon a hard substance, as upon a floor without soft bedding. The periostium (the membrane sureting bone) is bruised, causing a greater supply of blood to the part than is necessary for wear and repair, consequently swelling ensues, which if not attended to in the early stage, results in a deposit of bony matter. It may be reduced by removing the cause, and the free application of cold water to the inflamed parts. If, after one week's treatment with cold water, some enlargement remains, further absorption may be produced by applying tincture of iodine daily until soreness is produced, then omiting until the surface is healed. If necessary it should be repeated several times. It is probable that the Jerseys are more subject to the disease than others, from the fact that the skin is more delicate; the membrane is not so thickly covered.—[ED.

WHAT AILED THE COW?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Mr. Nathan H. Moore recently lost a valuable cow, which to all appearances was well as usual in the morning, giving her usual quantity of milk. Going for the cows at night she was not found with the rest, search was immediately made for her, but was not found until the next day, appeared very sick. One side of her bag was a little swollen and turned purple, giving no milk except a little bloody matter; she was very sick and lived but a few hours, eating and drinking nothing. Can you tell us the disease, and oblige,

Yours with respect, C. W. S.

Framingham, Mass.

We are unable to form an opinion of the nature of the disease of which the cow died. If a postmortem examination had been made by a pathological anatomist, perhaps aided by chemistry, the nature of the disease possibly would have been ascertained.—[ED.

"VERTIGO" IN POULTRY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

My hens are troubled with some disease; I don't know what it is and can't find out, so write to you in hope you will be able to inform me what to do for it. In the first place the hens are as well as can be, all at once they leave off laying and go about with tail down and seem to be giddy, that is they fall backward and keep their heads going from side to side, holding them high up; they eat well, but their food don't seem to do them any good. In looking at them when walking, you would say they were drunk or had the blind staggers, but they seem to see as well as ever. The trouble seems to be mostly in their head, every little while they will sneeze or snort just as if they were trying to get something out of their nose, but I can't find anything in their nose, ears or mouth. They will keep this way for some time, growing weaker, and having more trouble to keep from falling backward, and at last I kill them to get them out of misery. Combs remain bright red for some time after they attack. I have paid much attention to it till now, because it has only attacked some inferior hens that I had, but now it has attacked the very best hen that I have got. Their feed consists of oats, cracked corn and odds and ends from the table, with some little meal and shorts, and they have a good run of grass land. By giving me through the columns of the *Ploughman*, all the information you can, you will greatly oblige a reader.

Waltham, Sept. 25th, 1877. G. J.

The symptoms indicate "*vertigo.*" For treatment we would recommend holding the head of the hen that is attacked under a stream of cold water a short time. Give also a dose of castor oil. We have seen hens act similarly to those described by our correspondent when suffering from *roost lice.* These vermin remain in cracks in hen houses and in crevices in the roost during the day time and at night swarm on the unfortunate fowls and suck their blood. We have known of instances of fowls being killed by these lice. If our correspondent will examine the roosts at night by lamp light he may find the cause of the disease.—[ED.

A FEW QUESTIONS—WHO CAN REPLY?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

When was the first ploughing match in the United States, and whose manufacture of Ploughs competed? Who was the first man to fix a straight line from the upper corner of the mould-board behind to its point forward, so that when finished, if you carry a straight rule from the fore to the hind part, keeping it all the way at right angles with the straight line, it shall touch the face of the mould-board, in its whole breadth, in straight lines, through its entire winding, so that its upper curve behind shall overhang the lower sufficiently to effect a complete turning of the furrow slice?

What has become of the Grape described in 1845 by Hovey in his magazine, produced from a cross of the Isabella and Black Hamburgh?

When was the Tomato first used as a culinary, healthy food? Some say 1780—others 1803—and one account I have is 1630.

Who knows of the Richardson Cherry, highly prized in 1845?

F. R. E.

Cleveland, Ohio.

DEPREDATIONS BY BEES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I will with pleasure give F. H., the advantage of what little knowledge I have of bees through the *Ploughman.* Go to your neighbor and ask him to make a break in the comb of his hive with a sharp stick, and you do the same in yours. This will keep both swarms at home until the defect is mended; this will generally stop them from robbing. But if your neighor should be of the class of some of our good neighbors and say let the bees take care of themselves, then stop your bees up tight as the Editor advises, but use boiling water instead of cold, and after you think you have applied it sufficient to keep them away, let your bees out and they will take care of themselves, if your neighbor does not apply the same remedy.

Truly yours, SUBSCRIBER.

Bond's Village, Sept. 24, 1877.

COL. WILDER'S ADDRESS

Before the American Pomological Society, at Baltimore, Sept. 1877.

The address of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder before the sixteenth meeting of the American Pomological Society recently held at Baltimore, has just been received and read with great interest. It is remarkable not only for its vigor and eloquence of style, but for the great fund of information it contains, as well as for the sound judgment and hearty enthusiasm which always have characterized the efforts of this veteran pomologist; and when we consider that the venerable author has just passed his seventy-ninth birthday, it must certainly command our wonder as well as our veneration.

The address opens with a hearty welcome and congratulation, followed by a review of

THE GROWTH AND INFLUENCE OF THE SOCIETY AND OTHER KINDRED ASSOCIATIONS.

He says—"Frequent allusion has been made to the remarkable growth and influence of our Association.

At the first meeting of the Society, in the year 1848, there were but twelve States represented by delegates, while at our last session in Chicago, in 1875, there were, as may be seen by the Report on Credentials, twenty-eight States, Territories and Provinces represented in person, and nine by letters of correspondence, making a grand total of thirty-seven. In 1848 the attendance was limited by the number of delegates present from those twelve States, and the jurisdiction of the Society by the area which they represented. Now we have on our roll the names of three hundred and fifty-eight members, and its field covers the entire territory from Canada to Texas—from Nova Scotia to California. From nearly all of these States and districts reports are regularly received of the progress and condition of fruit culture therein, with fruits for identification and comparison, and with lists of those adapted to their several localities. And here let us acknowledge with gratitude the noble and generous manner in which the various State Societies and Fruit Growers' Associations have cooperated with our institution to bring about the grand results which we have witnessed.

With the close of the present session the Society will have held sixteen conventions, and will have entered on the thirtieth year of its existence. Three sessions of the Society have been held in the city of New York, three in Philadelphia, three in Boston, two in Rochester, N. Y., one each in the cities of Cincinnati, St. Louis, Richmond and Chicago, to which will soon be added the city of Baltimore. These sessions have been marked by evidently rapid and most gratifying progress, both as regards the information acquired and disseminated, as well as by the improved standing of the Society, and the character and usefulness of its publications. This progress has been essentially promoted by the holding of its meetings in distant cities of the United States.

From this fact the Society has been called a national institution. But it is more than national. It is continental, embracing within its fold not only the States of the Union, but the British Provinces on our borders. Its latitude extends over twenty-five degrees, and its longitude the entire breadth of this continent. It thus embraces almost every variety of soil and temperature, where almost all of the fruits of the vine and zone may be grown, from the apples of Canada, and the oranges, figs and bananas of Florida, Louisiana and California. It is therefore properly styled an American Society. Its field is not merely the American Union, it is our continent. Its men and means have been more effective than were ever before used for the promotion of Pomology. The capabilities and probabilities of its field for progress were never surpassed by any country, affording, as it does, ample scope for testing the fruits adapted to the various climates, temperatures and soils of our widely extended domain.

THE EXTENSION OF FRUIT CULTURE, AND THE IMMENSE CROPS OF OUR COUNTRY.

As the source of light and heat travels from the East, completing its daily circuit on our Western shore, there to rejoice in all his strength, so fruit culture has crossed our continent to the Pacific slope, there to produce almost all the fruits of the habitable globe, and finally to permeate, enrich and adorn our whole land.

At the time of the organization of our Society, the cultivation of fruits for the market, or for exportation, was limited to a few of the older States. In Mr. Coxe's opinion the fine apple growing section was bounded by the Mohawk river in the North, and the James river in the South. Fruit growing in this section was confined principally to apples and pears, with very few of the latter found their way to the markets of the North, while strawberries and other small fruits were scarcely to be seen, except in the locality where they were raised.

But now, almost every steamer from New York for Liverpool or London, in the fall and winter months takes apples varying from five hundred to three thousand barrels. Shipments have been made from other ports, and as late as last May there were fifteen hundred barrels sent from Portland, especially in adapting it to Europe. Boston alone takes them here to perfection, and last, ninety thousand barrels of American apples were landed at Liverpool. Very little difficulty is experienced in the winter months, but arrangements are made to ship in warm weather by vessels with refrigerator compartments.

As the refrigerating process becomes more and more perfect it will aid largely the exportation, not only of apples, but of more delicate fruits. Pears, peaches and grapes have been sent to England, and could, it is confidently expected, that American peaches will soon be well known in the markets of England.

But what shall we say of Canada, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, California, Oregon and other sections, and other new States and Territories, where the cultivation of fruits had scarcely commenced when this Society was established! Who that witnessed the exhibitions of fruit from the States first mentioned at our various sessions in Richmond, Boston, Chicago, and the Centennial in Philadelphia, has not been surprised at the progress already made.

At the time this Society was formed the area of fruit culture and the value of our fruits was so limited that it was not thought worth while to collect the statistics. Then many States, Canada and Nova Scotia, had given but little attention to fruit culture, except that of apples. These and other sections were deemed too far North for successful fruit cultivation. Now they produce large quantities of fruits, the Nova Scotia Society having received four medals from the Royal Horticultural Society of London, and the Ontario Society, at the Quarter Centennial session in Boston in 1873, the Wilder Medal, for the best collection.

The estimate by the Government for the Centennial, last year, furnishing the following statistics (soon to be published), of the fruit culture of our country:

The number of acres under cultivation, in orchards, vines and small fruits, is estimated at 4,500,000. The number of trees is estimated as follows: apples, 112,000,000; pears, 28,260,000; peaches, 112,270,000; grapes, 141,260,000; total, 393,790,000. The annual value of fruit products is: apples, $50,400,000; pears, $14,130,000; peaches, $56,135,000; grapes, $2,118,900; strawberries, $5,000,000; other fruits, $10,432,800; making a grand total of $138,216,700: or, nearly equal to one-half of the value of our average wheat crop. California, to say nothing of figs, oranges, olives and almonds, has nearly one-third of the whole grape area, sixty thousand acres of vineyards, and forty-three millions of vines, yielding annually, besides grapes and raisins for the market, ten millions of gallons of wine, to which may be added the wines of Missouri, Ohio and other States, the whole wine product being fifteen millions of gallons, as the annual crop.

The following are a few illustrations of the immense quantities of fruits which are sent to market in addition to what is consumed at home.

Of strawberries, there were received in one day, in the New York market at the height of the season, from all sources, 7,000 crates, averaging at least a bushel and a half each—more than 10,000 bushels. The crop of peaches raised in this country is so enormous that we hardly dare state the quantity. The largest crop was in 1875, and on the peninsula of Delaware and Maryland alone was estimated at between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 bushels.

From California, according to the statement furnished me by Mr. E. J. Hooper, editor of the *California Horticulturist*, there were sent East in 1876, three hundred and thirty-four tons loads of fruit, of four hundred bushels each: an increase of more than one hundred per cent. over the previous year, one firm having sent seven hundred tons: and of the strawberry, it is estimated that from San Jose and vicinity, some days there were sent for home consumption forty tons of this fruit, and in a circuit of about five miles there are more than a thousand acres of this fruit under cultivation. Dr. Streatzel, our Chairman of the Fruit Committee for California, writes, that, at short notice, that State can furnish the whole continent with an overflowing supply of fruit.

From Virginia, Mr. Leighton, our Vice-President, writes, that the increase of strawberry culture in the vicinity of Norfolk, is astonishing, completely heading the page of horticultural progress, and that it seems wonderful how the demand keeps pace so closely with the supply. The shipments this year have been over three millions of quarts. There were 1,700 pickers in the field in one day. One grower had 180 acres. To Boston alone there have been shipped this year 11,547 crates, of 45 quarts each, or more than 16,000 bushels.

In Illinois very little fruit was raised, except for home use, until 1840, when, according to Mr. Flagg's interesting historical address before the State Horticultural Society, a new era in fruit culture commenced. Now there are 320,000 acres of orchards in that State. Mr. Parker Earle informs me that in a good season there have been sent from his station alone (Cobden) twenty-five car loads of fruit daily. Of strawberries, where scarcely any were raised sixteen years ago for exportation, within six or seven years the cultivation has increased at Cobden and vicinity to over one thousand acres, so that five or six car-loads daily are dispatched to the various markets.

From Georgia, Mr. Berckmans, President of the State Horticultural Society, writes as follows of the late exhibition of his Society:

"Many of our people of intelligence were amazed at our progress. The exhibition of fruits was grand. I am safe in saying that the display of peaches was never surpassed, if equalled, in any place in the past. I had fifty-six varieties of peaches, all ripe and in perfection; others had collections almost equal in number, and several surpassing in size. Many had peaches measuring twelve and one-half inches in circumference. The grape show was almost equal to the peach exhibit. Upwards of fifty varieties were exhibited. Some wonderfully fine Concords were shown, which weighed one pound to the bunch. Pears were fine, but not numerous as to varieties." He had forty varieties in eating condition, which, together with the balance of his collection, made nearly two hundred varieties of fruits.

The increase in the crops of apples, in New York, Michigan, and the more Western States, is wonderful.

From New York it is estimated that in abundant years, one-and-a-half millions of barrels are exported in addition to those consumed at home, a single firm at Boston receiving from that State from 30,000 to 40,000 barrels of apples per year. In the best seasons, Monroe, Niagara and Orleans counties produce more than one million barrels of apples, and the value in one county is stated to be a million of dollars.

Michigan is a great fruit producing State, and many parts of it fully up to New York. The crop of apples in this State, is estimated by Vice President Lyon, at 2,000,000 in value; peaches, $1,000,000, and other fruits, $1,000,000, or a total of $4,000,000.

TROPICAL FRUITS.

The reports of Mr. Bishop, Chairman of the Fruit Committee for Florida, and of Mr. Redmond, Vice President for Mississippi, give promise of a great increase in the cultivation of tropical fruit. This, says Mr. Berckmans, has revolutionized the State of Florida within the past decade.

It has long been known that the climate of Florida was well suited to the cultivation of the orange, but it is within the last few years that it has been practically demonstrated that this, as well as many other tropical fruits could be grown with profitable results. Florida oranges were, until within a few years, seldom seen in the markets; now the bulk of the consumption is derived from the flowery State. In this, as in many other fruits in other sections of the country, there has been great improvement, by selecting the best varieties for propagation, until the standard of quality of the orange in California is based upon that of Florida oranges. The lower portions of Mississippi and Louisiana produce large quantities of oranges, but they are seldom shipped to the northern cities, New Orleans consuming all that are produced in the surrounding parishes. Bananas are being extensively grown in lower Florida, and find ready sale at remunerative prices. Limes, shaddocks and lemons have received increased attention, while pineapples have been found to be very successful in the southern portion of Florida. The date begins to thrive successfully on the coast of Georgia and will doubtless ere long be extensively cultivated. California now raises seven millions of oranges annually, and it appears probable that this State, with the Gulf States, can furnish all the tropical fruits required for consumption of the whole country.

[illegible] for fruit.

We wish that space remained for the many quotations from this address every word of which is so interesting that selection of the most valuable parts is no easy task, but we must not omit what is said about

IMPROVEMENT IN PACKING AND TRANSPORTATION.

Much of our progress in pomology and horticulture is due to the increase of facilities for transportation afforded by railroads and steamboats. Especially is this the case in the Southern and Western States, and California. These railroad and steamboat facilities have induced fruit growers to increase their products, being assured they would arrive in good condition at distant markets. But these improvements in transportation would have been of but little advantage had they not been supplemented by careful packing. Steamers and cars are now provided with large refrigerators, by which delicate fruits can be sent long distances, even to Europe. The various styles of fruit packages, adapted to kinds of fruit being provided with one suited to its character, are wonders of cheapness and efficiency. The obstacles with which we formerly had to contend have been mostly removed so that fruits can be sent safely to very distant markets, where it was impossible to send them ten or fifteen years ago. This increased facility has increased consumption and caused a corresponding decrease in prices. It has made fruit almost a necessary portion of our daily meals, thus largely fostering its production. The packing of trees has also received more attention than formerly. Experience has taught us much on this point, especially in adapting it to the character of the voyage and the climate through which the trees are to pass. Thus trees shipped by our friends, Ellwanger & Barry, to Australia, after a voyage of nine thousand miles and from one hundred and fifty-three days on the way, were received in safe condition. Only three trees out of one hundred and sixty were dead.

In this connection I desire to impress on the packers and shippers of fruit to foreign lands, since our best American apples have sold in London and Liverpool at much higher prices than the French apples, the great importance of especial vigilance in seeing that no inferior fruit ever crosses the ocean, thus preserving the integrity of our fruit growers and dealers, and the reputation of our nation for the superiority of our fruits.

Under the heads of "*The Perfection attained in the Canning and Drying of Fruits,*" and "*The revenue from Fruit Culture and Cross Fertilization,*" there is so much useful information that we shall have occasion to quote again from this part of the address at some future time; a chapter on "*Nomenclature*" and a review of the "*Pomological Literature*" of the day show a perfect familiarity with the details of these subjects and the address closes with a touching tribute to the memory of many useful members of the Society who have been removed by death. The last words full of the humility and faith, characteristic of great men will bear reading many times.

"Let us commence the new century in the history of our Republic with increased enterprise and zeal for the promotion of our cause, and should any of us be called from our labors on earth, let us feel assured that others will continue the work we have begun and carry it forward to still greater perfection. Let the successes of the past stimulate us to greater exertions for the future. Let us work on, all of hope, regardless of all obstacles,

"Still achieving, still pursuing,"

until we shall reach that better land where the garden shall have no blight, fruits no decay, and where no serpent lurks beneath the bower—where harvests are not ripened by the succession of seasons—where the joys of fruition shall not be measured by the lapse of time."

It is to be earnestly hoped that many more years of active usefulness are to bless the old age of this pioneer in pomology and that he may long continue to enjoy the sincere gratitude of the Society and of the Nation which he has so long and faithfully served.

DATES IN CALIFORNIA.

If we do not err, the year 1877 may be set down at the time when the date palm (*Phœnix dactyli fera*) first ripened fruit in California. The event may prove of no small importance, for if the date thrive and become, even in a small degree, as useful here as it is in countries where it is indigenous, the occasion of its first fruiting will be memorable. We believe that in several different parts of the State ripe dates will see the light this year, but the first of all to show itself in the metropolis is a fruit stalk, fully laden, from the ranch of S. C. Wolfskill, in Solano county, adjacent to the post-office of Winters, in Yolo county. The specimen comes to us through the kindness of Mr. B. R. Sackett.

The fruit grew on a tree which is some 25 feet high, and over two feet in diameter. It is 12 years old, and was grown from a seed of the dried date of commerce. The tree bloomed abundantly in the spring, and the fruit has the appearance of ripening in September, in the locality where this tree is growing. Although the date palm has blossomed before and set the fruit we believe this is the first specimen which has ripened successfully.—*Pacific Rural Press.*

Horticulture.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

THE CHESTNUT.

BY F. R. ELLIOTT,

LANDSCAPE GARDENER AND HORTICULTURIST.

The chestnut, rough as its burr may be, there is sweetness and value in its heart, and if that sweetness cannot be valued for your own comfort, then, becomes a money-penny. Its products of fruit, that always brings a good price alone, will well repay the use of land valued at three hundred dollars an acre; for in five years, the crop alone yearly will pay the interest of fifty per cent on the fore-named price of land. Now if you plant your young seedling trees of two feet high next spring, having made your land ready for their condition for very early spring planting this coming October; bought, your young plants; which you can cheaply do, and headed them in this fall; covering with the heading, almost the whole of the tops; while, in many sections of New England, plenty of seedlings can be found in wild woods, or the seed can be grown next year, but the labor of either of these, and the time with the seed would cost you more than double the cost of those paid to those who grow by the thousand.

Next, in planting an orchard of chestnuts, take your poor hill sides, that bother you, and rarely will bring you pasture on one acre for one sheep, a year. I don't mean, that from May to October, one sheep would not live on such acre; but, then, where is the feed from October to May?

When the planting time comes, say how far you will plant, and what part of the acre, or more you do plant, is such that if rightly cared for, you can grow crops of turnips, cabbages, beets, etc., that will pay you the culture and use of the land, until the crop of chestnuts comes in.

Many a day have I been chestnuting in New England and Northern Ohio, and I have found acres where the farmer knew the value of chestnuts; also know the wood, when grown five years from seed, a planting could have many trees cut out and sold at a paying price; leaving air, room and greater chance for the remainder to increase in growth and value.

Another thing in this chestnut crop; it is one of our most beautiful ornamental trees, and not one time in a dozen can you find in a nursery, trees seven feet high, grown fit to transplant, nor can you take one from the woods of that height that can often be made to succeed after planting. But whoever plants a chestnut tree for ornament should study for its future space, and its association in grouping with others, or its connection with the style of his residence, etc. The remarks here made leads also to the impression that land often, as it stands left useless, could be perhaps not only profitably employed with our native varieties, but with the Spanish or French chestnut varieties, the fruit of which exceeds in size nearly double that of our largest native varieties, and which can be engrafted upon our natives. Some years since Prof. J. P. Kirtland grew beautiful trees of the Spanish that in six years gave splendid crops of fruit.

Dropping all this, let us take a little of its history, food and wood value. It is said that it was well known as a fruit five hundred years before Christ; and books we read give an account of an immense tree in Gloucestershire, England; that measured fifty-two feet in circumference. Account is also given of one on Mount Ætna said to be two hundred and four feet in circumference. In the time of Pliny, the chestnut was much used as an article of food, being ground or mashed into meal, and into bread. In the Appenine Mountains of Italy, in Savoy and n many parts of the South of France the chestnut forms a considerable portion of food for the peasants: while the rich use of it in the formation of puddings, etc. In an old English work, it is said that there are instances in Italy of persons living to nearly one hundred years who have fed wholly upon the chestnut. The uses of the tree in the arts are varied and numerous. The bark is used for tanning while the wood is exceedingly durable, and no wood in the world is of so great value for finishing, or forming the wood work of a room in the house. Oiled and varnished there is no wood that gives so rich and warm a tone, and so much of variation as the chestnut.

WINTER OATS.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Rural World*, writes as follows:

The vast number of inquiries from States north of this about our winter oats, induced this article for your editorial pleasure. In States south of this, several varieties have long been grown—a white and a black variety, also a reddish-colored, called red rust-proof. All these have been grown here to some extent, with more or less favor, but none generally; while spring oats remained free from rust and were seldom affected by spring drouths. But for the last dozen years both these have made spring oats the most uncertain crop our farmers attempt to grow, and is now well-nigh abandoned, and would be entirely so but that customs govern us when their cause is extinct.

The variety far preferable to all others, originated in this county (Greene) fully thirty years ago, by the late Robert Henderson, who found a ripened bunch in his wheat at harvest, from which he propagated the variety we call Henderson, or winter grassing oats. It was not adopted widely for many years, as new channels in farming have first to wear smooth, and some necessity has to force the way. This necessity came in the repeated failure of spring-grown crops, and this variety speedily became the favorite, as two of the other winter varieties failed to grow tall enough on much of our worn land; and also because it proved greater proof against the hard winters we sometimes have in the mountainous end of Tennessee, where much of our farming land lies far above the ocean level, and where the mercury last winter marked over 20 degrees below zero. Nearly all our wheat was badly thinned by the cold, but my winter oats not perceptibly. My crop of thirty acres weighs nearly forty pounds per measured bushel, and more, sown in spring, falls below the standard of thirty-two pounds than reaches it. It grows as tall as wheat; is always bright in straw; never rusts, and is affected but little by spring drouths. There is no better variety to sow in spring, but it does not grow so tall nor is it so heavy in grain.

It is sown here in August, September and October—the earlier, the better it withstands freezing, and the better winter and spring pasturing it makes; and this is also a quality of marked value. It is sown, too, in July, in corn, at the last working—the corn preventing much early growth. A mode attended with complete success and economy, is to plough down a sown stubble in August, and it will re-seed the ground with the waste or scatterings in harvesting; some little sprinkling of seed is done in places where the gathering has been clean. I harvested a fine crop this season on a twenty-acre field, on which I added not above two bushels of seed last August, in addition to that left in the stubble. Some have repeated this process for a dozen years on the same land. I have so finished the same land again, and expect to still continue the process. It is the thinnest land I have, and as I do not turn stock on the stubble, the tendency is to mellow the ground; and the deterioration of the soil is far less than to plough and sow in the spring—wasting in spring being prevented by the roots of the crop. I am told, by those who have followed this proceeding longer than myself, that recuperation of the soil, rather than deterioration, follows.

Do you ask, then, what becomes of the doctrine of rotation? I answer, I am in the third year of my demonstration, and ask not to be pressed. I must, however, express my surprise that farmers in States far north of this do not try more winter oats. E. L.

Greenville, Tenn., Aug. 27.

The Farm.

GOOD CROPS AND GOOD PRICES.

American farmers could hardly wish for finer prospects than the near future promises in the price of their grain. A conjunction of fortuitous circumstances is presented this season which is as satisfactory as it is exceptional. The wheat crop (save in a very few places, is abundant, and the grain is of superior quality, and the prospect is very promising for other grain crops. Not only so, but there can be no question about good prices. Usually, when crops are so abundant as they are, and promise to be, this year, prices are depressed, but in this instance an abundant supply and good prices go together; the demand will, no doubt, be commensurate with the supply. The misfortune of other countries is America's opportunity; and while we may deplore the causes which have contributed mainly to the existing and prospective condition of the grain market, they could not have transpired more opportunely for our people. We have been laboring for several years against the reflex tide which has set in upon us from an unduly and unhealthy expanded values, and having "reached granite" good crops and good prices will have a wonderful effect in lightening the burdens of hard times.

Let us look at the wheat product of the leading countries of Europe. Russia produces 1,606,000,000 bushels, Germany 742,500,000, France 687,500,000, Austria, 550,000,000 bushels. The United States produces 1,881,760,921 bushels. To arrive at an intelligent understanding of the matter, the requirements of Europe must be considered. The following table shows the amount of cereals per inhabitant produced by the various States of Europe:

	Bushels.		Bushels.
Roumania	20.00	Ireland	13.65
Denmark	32.45	Turkey	12.65
Russia	22.27	Finland	12.10
France	22.00	Great Britain	11.35
[illegible]	18.96	Saxony	10.40
[illegible]	18.70	Servia	10.40
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	8.90
Hungary	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bavaria	17.36	Roumania	[illegible]
Sweden	15.11	Norway	8.51
German Duchies	14.00	Greece	7.70
Belgium	13.47	Italy	7.70
Spain	13.47	Portugal	7.70
Austria	12.91	Switzerland	6.76
Wurtemberg	12.91		

The population of Europe is 297,000,000, and it has been shown that all countries there that do not produce equal to fifteen bushels of grain to each inhabitant are obliged to import more or less of their food supply. Our chief competitors in the English market for wheat are Russia and Germany. Russia has hitherto contributed largely to the supplies of that market, but the war has for some months interrupted the usual supply from that quarter, and now the export of wheat has been prevented by the closing of the ports of the Black Sea

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE, -- BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1877.

Fred Sears, Austin J Warren; W B Barnard, C E Cummings, and A A Parker of Auburn. The usual number of rabbits, pigeons and pets also came in under the poultry department.

THE HALL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition in the hall, though good, has been excelled on some previous occasions. This is owing, doubtless, to the limited display of apples and field crops. There was a large number of fancy articles exhibited, such as patchwork, embroidery, baskets, sewing and needle work of all kinds, together with the usual variety of patented articles shown by salesmen wishing to place their wares before the public. The premium list tells the story. There was only a fair display of apples, the principal contributors being J L. Ellsworth, who had 12 varieties, Chas. S. Tidd of New Braintree 18, C. E. Parker of Holden 14, G. W. Mann 7, C. L. Hartshorn 8, George S. Robinson 3, Geo. B. Robbins 6, E. M. Banning 5, Geo. S. Coe of Shrewsbury 10, others from 1 to 3 each. The pear table was loaded with splendid fruit, and this notwithstanding the large display in Horticultural Hall. W. H. Earle had 25 varieties, L. R. Eames 6, G. Pierce 6, Wm. S. Lincoln 11, C. E. Parker of Holden 9, F. J. Kinney 11, J. P. Webster, 4th, Geo. B. Robbins 5, C. L. Hartshorn 6, G. W. Mann 5, Albert H Fogerty 3, Clarence M Fogerty 3, others 1 and 2 each. Mrs. E Esler had a plate with 12 unusually large Duchesse. F J Kinney was the principal exhibitor of grapes, loading with 15 varieties, C E Parker had 4, Mrs. S J Brimhall 2, A H Fogerty 2, Edwin Bassett 1. The peaches, though few in number, were very tempting. F J Kinney had 10 varieties, Newell Wood of Millbury 4, J S Perry 2, and W G Maynard 1, Newell Wood also had two plates of handsome quinces.

The display of vegetables and field crops was not as large as in 1876, but the mangel wurtzel are as ponderous, the turnips as mighty, the cabbages as green, the parsnips and carrots as long, and the pumpkins as heavy as of yore; but there was far less to be seen in the way of squashes, potatoes, corn, etc. The principal exhibitors are John Holden of Holden, Levi Smith of Paxton, C L Hartshorn, Winslow S Lincoln, G W Moore of Shrewsbury, L R Eames, Wm. Eames, J S Perry, J L Ellsworth, Isaac Mills, J W Pierce of Millbury, L G Moore, G C Rice, G B Robbins, C E Parker and S P Parker of Holden.

The show of bread was fair, there being entries of wheat bread by Mrs L W Sibley, Mrs J F Crossman, Annie A Paine, Mary Brehm, Mrs C L Hartshorn, Mrs M A Howes, S B Dodge, Miss Hattie M Ruggles, and Miss Lou M Sessions of Worcester, and graham bread by Mrs Hartshorn, Frye and Indian by Mrs S B Dudley of Worcester. Fine lots of cheese were shown by the Barre and Barre Central factories, G E Goodel of West Boylston, M & C B Thompson of New Braintree, and James F Davis, &c., of Barre, the three latter being home made. Butter was shown by H F Wilson of Spencer, Mrs L Pierce of West Boylston, Wm Eames of Worcester, R K Smith of Granby, Lucius Gerry of Worcester, Braintree, and the Barre Central Cheese Company.

In the basement of the building the Ames Plow Company had 75 different kinds on exhibition, including 18 styles of plows, cider mills, wine presses, horse carts, fan mills, refrigerators, J & J A Rice of 308 Main street had 50 different kinds of agricultural instruments, Henry B Hakes 4 styles of ploughs, and Kinnicutt & Co. lawn mowers. On the grounds south of the hall W W Watkins exhibited his patent stable stanchion and traps, T E Talcum marble work, A M Evans marble work, F M Wood an emery grinder worked by foot power, the Richardson Manufacturing Company had a variety of hay, harrow and cultivator teeth, one and two horse Buckeye mowers, and a combination anvil and vise, B F Goddard of Charlton two champion mowers: Otis A Gates a Halliday wind mill, and Geo C Dewhurst had a large tent filled with his best carriages.

THE PLOUGHING MATCH AND WORKING CATTLE

The ploughing match took place inside the track circle at 9.30, in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. There were 18 entries of oxen and 10 of horses, as follows: Oxen—Lewis Bates and E A Bates of Meadon, 3 H Stockwell, Rufus King and J P Stockwell, F T Stockwell of Sutton, W H Stockwell and J W Pierce of Millbury, E R Carpenter and David W Carpenter of Charlton, D W Stockwell of Worcester, Taft of Uxbridge, F Brown of Grafton, P. McKinstry of Southbridge, O A Davis of Brookfield, two teams; N B Reed of Princeton. Horses—E T Bates of Meadon, 2 H Stockwell of Barre, H P Wilson of Spencer, N A Harlow of Shrewsbury, John Barry of Worcester, H Park and Leland & Oakes of Millbury, E Sinclair of Grafton, C S Temple of Auburn, and Wm Shrewsbury. The furrows were all well laid, and the committee had considerable difficulty in making the awards.

The task of working oxen over five and under eight years of age took place at 10.45. The teams were required to draw and back with a load of 4000 pounds. The entries were: F T Stockwell, O A Davis of Worcester; Lyman Putnam, Putnam King, J P Stockwell, Marble Putnam and Sumner Kinney of Sutton; P McKinstry, two teams, and Adam McKinstry of Southbridge; W H Stockwell of Millbury, H M Taft of Uxbridge, David W Carpenter and E R Carpenter of Charlton, and O A Davis of West Brookfield.

The trial of four years old oxen on a cart came next, with the same tests, the weights being 3500 pounds. The entries were Lewis Bates and E A Bates of Meadon; A H Fogerty 2, Rufus King and S F Marsh of Sutton, J W Pierce of Millbury, E F Brown of Grafton, and O A Davis of West Brookfield.

The working steers were then brought out, and required to draw and back a cart weighted with 2000 pounds. The entries were as follows: H G Bates of Meadon, H P Wilson of Spencer, Putnam King, Rufus King, H Hicks, F P Marsh, two pair, and F P Stockwell of Sutton, D W Carpenter of Charlton, Wm Adams of Brookfield.

Steers two years broken to and exhibited in the yoke came next, with the following entries: H P Wilson of Spencer, D W Wheelock of Worcester, H M Taft of Uxbridge, William Adams of Brookfield two pairs, S F Marsh, Marble Putnam and G W Dodge of Sutton, R R Dana of Oxford, O A Davis and Chauncey Putnam of West Brookfield.

There were five entries of fancy trained steers, seven of yearling steers broken to yoke, and one pair of steer calves. The tricks greatly delighted the spectators, and afforded a deal of amusement to the spectators.

The exhibition of stallions took place on the track at 3.30, the 17 entries being as follows: R M Oakes of Millbury, stallion, color dun: Messenger; Thomas Mulcahy of Leicester, a three years old Privateer: Hambletonian Breeding Stud, Kensel, a three years old, and Egbert, a two years old; both Hambletonian; Thomas Merrigan of Millbury, Peter W Jones, eleven years old, a Hambletonian and Clay: E C Dudley of Rutland, Cromwell, a seven years old Hambletonian; Hiram and Hall Hawkins of Auburn, Dexter, a three years old Black Hawk and Grey Morrill; Joseph F Cummings of Paxton, Ned Forrest, a seven years old thoroughbred: E R Banning of Worcester, Bill, a two years old Morgan: Levi Lincoln of Worcester, Rex, a four years old Hambletonian: W B Howe of Charlton, a three years old Morgan: Geo S Houghton of Worcester, Silver Boy, a three years old, sired by Emperor: O A Kelley, Jr., of Worcester, a three years old, sired by Emperor: John Swanson of Worcester, a three years old, sired by Emperor: Charles A Williams, of Worcester, a two years old, sired by Emperor: O A Kelley, Jr., of Worcester, a yearling, sired by Emperor: S D Houghton, of Worcester, sire Emperor, twelve years old, sired by rising Sun.

THE DINNER.

The dinner was largely attended and well served. Besides ex-Gov. Chamberlain and Gen. Wm. T. Wilkes of Lexington, the Legislative assembly was graced by the presence of Rev. George Allen, who invoked the Divine blessing, Hon. Ginery Twichell, T. C. Dunn, Esq., of South Carolina, Hon. Charles L. Flint, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, ex-Prof. Webster of Wheaton College, Ohio, Messrs. A. D. Bagg of Springfield, and John E. Merrill of Pittsfield, delegates from the State Board of Agriculture, Hon. Stephen Salisbury, and many other gentlemen of local note.

After the dinner President Pratt introduced ex-Governor Chamberlain of South Carolina, as a premium product of Worcester County. Ex-Governor Chamberlain alluded to agriculture as the foremost in the order of time, of civilization, and of importance. Among the many industries which furnish diverse employments for the race, the farmer's work lies at the foundation, and is most important in building up any community. So as it is the basis of physical growth and prosperity, it rests at the foundation of the moral growth of the world. Students of political and social science look with dread upon the aggregations of people and wealth to be found in cities, and the great problem is how public influence in these places shall be snatched from the control of the unworthy. But from the farms come those best influences on which we depend to neutralize the evils, and to keep the moral tone of the community in a healthy state.

Hon. W. W. Rice said that Worcester County has contributed in a great degree to make the city what it is. As Worcester grows it furnishes a market for the produce of the country, and did we have no other source of supply or demand we should not be able to support ourselves. He claimed that according to statistics the farms of the city of Worcester produced only about fifty quarts of milk per year for each inhabitant, and eggs for each person, a pound and a third of beef, three-quarters of a pound of pork, and other things in proportion. Look at these figures and you will see that the farmers in the city of Worcester can do but little towards supplying the citizens with enough to live on. The deficiency must be made up by the farmers of the county, and who shall say that they have not got a market for their produce. The speaker referred to the Worcester of seventy-five years ago, when it was less in size than Brookfield and Sutton; but a great change has taken place. Worcester has now 50,000 inhabitants, and there is no reason why in seventy-five years hence she should not have 100,000 inhabitants, and the farmers will never fail to have the market they desire to dispose of their produce.

Hon. Charles L. Flint, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, was introduced, and offered his congratulations on the success which has marked the present exhibition. He referred to a brief statement of the organization and duties of the Board which he represented; of its history, publications, and influence upon the agriculture of the State.

PREMIUMS.

Where no place is designated, the parties are residents of Worcester.

Ayrshires—Best herd, Bela J. Stone, Westboro, 2d, B. F. & H. A. Harrington: best bull with four of his progeny, same: best yearling bull, Sumner Chamberlain: best bull calf, B. J. Stone: best cow with progeny, B. F. & H. A. Harrington: best cow, Hattie M Ruggles, and Miss Lou M Sessions of Worcester, and graham bread by Mrs Hartshorn, rye and Indian by Mrs S B Dudley of Worcester. Fine lots of cheese were shown by the Barre and Barre Central factories, G E Goodel of West Boylston, M & C B Thompson of New Braintree, and James F Davis, &c., of Barre, the three latter being home made. Butter was shown by H F Wilson of Spencer, Mrs L Pierce of West Boylston, Wm Eames of Worcester, R K Smith of Granby, Lucius Gerry of Worcester, Braintree, and the Barre Central Cheese Company.

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The trial

HORSES AT THE NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE FAIR.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

For several years past on the anniversary of the New Hampshire State Fair, I have made a pilgrimage to the Granite State, and this year has been no exception to the rule. We were, as usual, well paid and as ever are under obligations for many favors shown us not only by the executive officers of the Society, but by kind friends who look us to their home, rather than allow us to pass to all impossibility to get even a cot in an entry to speak of a comfortable room.

The Fair grounds this year were filled with a perfect sea of humanity pouring continually through the gates. We have seen more people at one of the Fairs of the great New England Society on these very same grounds, but we think the land was more extended then. The gathering was a very jovial natured one and seemed perfectly willing to yield an inch or two of room for more crowded together. A large number were delighted in witnessing the display, in seeing old friends and in making new acquaintances, and many seemed to enjoy really good fun in hearing the peddler in his inimitable manner describe his wares. If one wanted to "swap" horses or horses here was a chance, or he could see, and he soon : he could study to his heart's content, chaises, gingerbread, stocks, machinery, whips, bellows, and a vast multitude of attractions were constantly passing before his eyes to amuse and interest him.

There was a good display of stock. Prominent were the fine cattle of the Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, and many others, and what a crowd of admirers was constantly around the sheep pens of the Duke of "Cotswolds" from the mountains of Mrs. Eliza Sutton of Centre Harbor! We confess at not being a judge of mutton except when it is on our teeth, but from what we heard we were confident this flock was unsurpassed, and we were confident of the Committee it had, as it did at the New England Fair at Portland, the choice ribbons placed upon it, its value as a flock was assured.

As horse flesh is more in our line than sheep we shall be pardoned for the expression of gratification at several fine specimens. No one could possibly have complained at the award of the committee on four year old stallions, that they made first on the list " Almont Eclipse," owned by our excellent friend, Col. Clark of Manchester, and Mr. Isaac Huse of the same place, he was quite superior. When such a noble horse, raised by Gen. Withers of Kentucky, into any of the New England States, who purchase him and offer his services at a reasonable price as possible, the services are reasonable a price as possible, and Stock, we are confident, will be greatly improved. Col. Clark is one of the most liberal and enterprising of our New Hampshire, yes, of New Englanders, who has done much to encourage the raising of this young stallion. By the way, "Alexander's Abdallah," the only son of "Goldsmith Maid," who every one knows as record 2.14 —of " Rosalind " in 2.21½—of 2.22½ and then the dam of " Mambrino Chief," who was sired by " Mambrino Chief," one of the Fairs of the great New England Society on these very same grounds, but we think the land was more extended then. The gathering was a very jovial natured one and seemed perfectly willing to yield an inch or two of room for more crowded together. A large number were delighted in witnessing the display, in seeing old friends and in making new acquaintances, and many seemed to enjoy really good fun in hearing the peddler in his inimitable manner describe his wares. If one wanted to " swap " horses or horses here was a chance, or he could see, and he soon : he could study to his heart's content, chaises, gingerbread, stocks, machinery, whips, bellows, and a vast multitude of attractions were constantly passing before his eyes to amuse and interest him.

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Mambrino Withers," also purchased at the sale of General Withers in Kentucky, and owned by the same gentlemen, was also a magnificent specimen of a " two-years-old ; " sired by " George Wilkes," the sire of " So-So," the fastest two-year-old in the world—record 2.28½.

Then there was the " Fearnaught, Jr." of Manning Star," presented by Mr. John Pearson of Peabody, Mass., but raised upon the farm of Mrs. Eliza Sutton of Centre Harbor, N. H. We know something of the " Fearnaughts," and when we say this colt is one of the best representatives of his family, the truth is spoken; for three years old the 9th of September, he stands 2 inches high and weighs 1100 pounds, and in color and shape he is an exact likeness of his grandsire, the famous " Old Fearnaught," with a head as if taken from him. This colt though in competition with many colts several months older, was, in our opinion, the finest of them all, and had it not been for the desire for new names, in calling him before the Committee, which was not done till after the award of premium pronounced upon them, and judgment pronounced upon them. " Morning Star " must have received a high position in the list of awards, and he also is added to the valuable young stock horses of New England.

We missed " Young Morrill," " Taggart's Abdallah," " Gen. Lyon," and others, but they had gone, perhaps, to younger stallions; but " Shakspeare," exhibited by Mr. H. G. Smith of Concord, was a very handsome six-years-old bay and quite fast; also " Gen. Farnham " by " Gen. Knox," presented by Mr. David A. Brown of Enfield, " Stratford Knox " by a son of old " Gen. Knox," " Abdallah Chief," " Ned Hastings," " Lyon Slasher," " Lyon Prince," " Peerless," " Jack Sheppard" and many other fine horses adding to the attractions of the exhibition.

And thus the Twenty Third annual Fair of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society has got and passed another to its already bright famous, and with four excellent days and a good attendance, it was only excelled by the great New England Fair, at Portland, of which it is always ready to offer helpers in the good cause of agriculture.

" TREMONT."

The Hambletonian Sale.—There will be ample accommodation for all who may attend the great sale of Horses of the Hambletonian Stud, at Worcester, Oct. 11. See advertisement.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

The market remains unaltered, and we quote Northern and Eastern at 20@21c ⅌ dozen, the outside price being obtained for fresh lots.

New Advertisements.

PRIZES
FOR THE
RECLAMATION OF SALT MARSH

OFFICE OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING AGRICULTURE, 5 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

The following Prizes for *Reclaiming Salt Marsh in Massachusetts* will be awarded November 1st, 1881, by the TRUSTEES OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING AGRICULTURE,—the Trustees reserving the right to withhold one or more of them, if, in the opinion of the Judges, any of the competing reclamations are considered unworthy of award:

For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, of not less than 100 acres $400
For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, of not less than 50 acres $250
For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, all owned by one owner, of not less than 25 acres, $150
For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, all owned by one owner, of not less than 10 acres, $100
For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, all owned by one owner, of not less than 5 acres, $50
For the best continuous tract of reclaimed Salt Marsh, all owned by one owner, less than 5 acres $25

☞ In awarding these prizes reference will be had to the general quality and durability of the Dyke, to the thoroughness, efficiency and permanent value of the system of drainage, and to the quality and quantity of the crops.

Judges to be appointed by the Trustees; entries to be made to B. N. PERKINS, Secretary, No. 5 PEMBERTON SQUARE, BOSTON, on or before April 1st, 1878. oct6-24t

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Farming Tools
AND
MACHINES.

AMES PLOW CO.

Will offer without reserve and to the highest bidder,

Thursday, Oct. 11, 1877,
AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

The balance of stock now remaining at

QUINCY HALL, BOSTON,
(OVER THE MARKET.)

including **PLOWS** of all kinds made in advance of orders; Harrows, Cultivators, Horse Hoes, Wheelbarrows, Grindstones, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Vegetable Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Seats, Road Scrapers, Farmers and Contractors Horse Carts, Garden and Field Rollers, Cider Mills for Farmers and Family use, and guaranteed the best. Grist Mills, Horse Rakes, Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, Scythes, Hs Rakes, Axes, and everything left from the Season's business.

A limited number of the *CENTENNIAL SWIVEL PLOWS* will be offered.

The New England Agricultural Society, after thorough Field Trial, decide they are the best. Now in great demand from all quarters.

Two Hundred *GREENSWARD PLOWS*, of the best patterns, and the remnant of a bankrupt stock, will be offered and dealers in New England as well farmers will do well to examine before day of sale.

Rain or Shine, Sale Positive.
oct6-1t

CENTENNIAL
Swivel Plows.

Triumphant Everywhere! Victorious Over All!

Accepted by the New England and Maine State Agricultural Societies. Superior to any for Level Land and Hillside.

AMES PLOW COMPANY,
SOLE MAKERS.

Awarded all the First Prizes, Four out of Five Second Prizes, Two out of Five Third Prizes, in all Eleven Prizes out of Fifteen offered at the Great Field Trial held at Presque Isle, Portland, Me., Thursday, Sept. 6, 1877, in competition with the Leading Ploughs of the Eastern States.

The design of the Ploughing as announced by the Societies, was "to show the merits of competing ploughs." The result neither the questions as to which is best. The Centennials are now offered the farmers of New England, warranted sound and perfect, guaranteed satisfactory in operation, and to work as represented.

QUINCY HALL,
Boston, Mass.

☞ **Liberal Discount to Dealers and Agents. Send for Circular.** oct6-1t

A Choice Farm For Sale.

Situated in Plainfield, N. H., four miles south of West Lebanon, N. H., and White River Junction, Vt., containing 600 acres, suitably divided into tillage and pasturage, with an ample supply of wood and pine and hemlock lumber. The soil is of first quality, and is in a high state of cultivation; it grows a large quantity of fruit from 400 young trees of choice variety; has a good sugar orchard ; is well fenced, and is supplied with aqueduct water at the House and Barns. It has kept for the past years 35 sheep, 40 cattle and 6 horses. The hay is nearly all cut with machine, and is easily gathered, the fields being smooth and the surface level. The amount of hay raised this year is 100 tons, rowen, 15 tons, 100 bushels of wheat, 450 bushels of oats, and 400 bushels of corn. The buildings consist of a two story House, 44 by 34 feet, arranged for two families; 3 Barns, carriage house, swine house, granary, sheds and other buildings sufficient in number and capacity; all in good repair. For healthfulness and beauty of scenery, the location is unsurpassed in the Connecticut River Valley.

☞ P. O. address is West Lebanon, N. H.
B. C. DANIELS.
Plainfield, N. H., Sept. 22d, 1877. oct6-3t*

DEAFNESS CURED.

Even in cases of long standing and apparently hopeless.

DISCHARGES FROM THE EAR,
From whatever cause, permanently healed.
CATARRH, OFFENSIVE BREATH,
Throat Affections, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., radically cured, and all diseases of the
EYE,
Whether requiring medical or surgical aid, success fully attended by
DR. A. P. LIGHTHILL,
5 **Tremont Place,** rear of **Tremont House**
Hours from 9 till 3. ja26

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,
38 SOUTH MARKET ST., BOSTON.
J. A. SMITH,
Formerly with Ames Plow Co., **Manager.**

We keep a full line of Agricultural Implements of every description, including CENTENNIAL, J. I. CASE, DOE'S AND SILVER LEAGUE, BURLEIGH'S & PROUTY & MEARS' PLOUGHS; HAY PRESSES, STORE, BARK-PRESS, TRUCKS; BAGGAGE BARROWS; SPREADERS; WHEEL HOES; HAND SEED SCRAPERS; CLARK'S PATENT LEVER HAY AND CORN STALK CUTTERS; CLARK'S PATENT CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, and other best goods in the market; SILVER EAGLE CORN SHELLERS; GARDEN AND FIELD ROLLERS; HAY CUTTERS AND STALK CUTTERS AND FILLERS.

☞ **LOOK AT** the three pictures of a SHIP, on page 1151—these alone illustrate the meaning of more than **100** words and terms far better than they can be defined in words.

"*August 4, 1877.*" The Dictionary used in the Government Printing-Office is Webster's Unabridged."
Published by **G. & C. MERRIAM,**
oct6-1t **Springfield, Mass.**

SMITH BROTHERS' BORAX
Warranted Perfectly Pure.

In one pound packages, 25 cts.; half lb. packages, 15c. Sold by Grocers and Druggists. Sole Agents,
WM. T. COLEMAN & CO.,
oct6-1t **San Francisco and New York.**

THE BEST BUSINESS CHANCE
IN BOSTON.

$1800 furnished in the most superb manner, consisting of one Elegant Grand Square Piano, cost $760, one Billiard and one Pool Table, cost $350, about 200 yards English Brussels Carpet, cost $2.00 a yard; one large B. Walnut Sideboard, cost $300, was built to order; $1000 worth of Elegant Oil Paintings; 25 B. Walnut Leather Covered Chairs, cost $7.00 each; 8 B. W. Tables and other articles, the whole cost $3000. Fifty members that pay $500 a month each. Rent $25 a month. Terms $900, cash down at time of sale; balance on long time. Apply to or address at the Boston Loan Company. For particulars call at
No. 603 Washington Street,
oct6-2t* E. SABIN WOLFE.

BILLIARD ROOM

for sale cheap, or will exchange for a small Farm. Address
P. O. P. BROWN, 21 Grand St.,
oct6-1t Jersey City, N. J.

Buy the OCTOBER WIDE AWAKE.

for a fresh, pictorial article about Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford. Buy it for the exquisite full-page drawing of "The Shaving-Curia." Buy it for Delightful Stories. Send 20 cents to
D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.
oct6-1t

25 Fashionable Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 15c, postpaid. Geo. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N.Y. oct6

Time Tests the Merits
1840. **of all things.** 1877.
FOR THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

Has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and the traveller, on sea and land, and no one should travel on our LAKES OR RIVERS WITHOUT IT.

Be sure you call for it, and get the genuine Pain Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, *Proprietors,*
sp8-4t R. I.

New Advertisements.

THE GLOBE NAIL.

The Best Horse Shoe Nail ever made.

About ten years ago the **GLOBE NAIL COMPANY of Boston,** put on the market the first pointed, polished and finished Horse Shoe Nails ready for driving. Previous to that time all Horse Shoe Nails were pointed, and most of them made, by the shoers in their own shops.

1776.

6 lbs. of Finished Nails per day.

The **Globe Nail** was at once found to be much cheaper and better than any then in use. It soon became so popular that all manufacturers of Horse Shoe Nails were compelled to make their Nails to resemble the Globe. For the last ten years it has been the model. Each year the Nail has been greatly improved in quality, and to such a point have we educated the shoers that now they will hardly use a nail unless it is absolutely perfect.

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Recommended for an Award of Merit.
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I. D. IMBODEN, Richmond, Va.,
CHARLES STAPLES, Portland, Me.,
G. L. REED, Clearfield, Pa.,
ISAAC McHARDY, Aberdeen, Scotland,
T. DIEFENBACH, Germany.

Group Judges XV.

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Yours Very Respectfully,
P. H. O'NEILL,
Horse Shoer, No. 1007 Broadway.

P. S. I think I could get every horse in St. Louis to sign this if I thought it necessary. P. H. O'N.

The best Horse is sure to win. SO CLEAR THE TRACK FOR THE
GLOBE NAIL CO.
BOSTON, June 23, 1877.

40 PIECES EXTRA SILVER-PLATED WARE!
AND
GOLD-PLATED JEWELRY!
ABSOLUTELY FREE OF ANY CHARGE WHATEVER.
100,000 Caskets of Gold-Plated Jewelry, containing 20 Pieces, GIVEN AWAY!

In order to compete with the worthless ware foisted upon the public by so-called Companies, advertised in newspapers, by so-called Companies,

Messrs. LITTLETON & CO.
Jobbers in Silver-Ware and Jewelry, Ashland, Mass.

Propose to distribute, as introductory samples of their goods, 100,000 Caskets of Jewelry, each Casket to contain 20 Pieces of Jewelry, all warranted Heavy Gold-Plated, among the people of the United States and Canada, upon the terms stated in the Contract below. We propose thereby to secure their trade and custom for our low-priced but exceedingly beautiful Jewelry, Table-Spoons, Forks, Knives, Tea-Sets, and general Table Goods.

CONTRACT.

WE AGREE to send to any person in the United States and Canadas, a Casket containing 20 pieces of Jewelry, as follows:

1 pair Gold-Stone Sleeve Buttons, 1 pair Gold-Stone Shirt Studs, 1 set Amethyst Studs, 1 Heavy Wedding Ring, 1 Engraved Band Finger Ring, marked "Friendship," 1 Amethyst Finger Ring, inlaid with gold, 1 Fancy Stone Scarf Ring, 1 splendid Stirrup Hat Pin, 1 set Hat Pins, 1 Dress and Misses' Jet and Gold, 1 Lady's Ornamented Jet Back Comb, 1 Gentleman's Horse Head Scarf Pin, 1 Cardinal Red Head Scarf Pin, 1 Sapphire Red Head Scarf Pin, 1 Gent's Elegant Lake Cameo Ring, 1 Lady's Fancy Band Ring, 1 Watch Chain, latest style, 1 Collar Button, 1 Gent's Vest Chain, 1 pair Elegant Amethyst Sleeve Buttons, inlaid, 1 Gold Pencil.

Now is your chance to make money. These goods can easily be retailed at **$10.00 apiece,** and we agree to pay all packing, boxing, mail and express, or any other charges. We make good all DAMAGE THAT OCCURS BY SHIPPING. Therein is being fully understood that the goods are introductory samples of our wares. And

STILL MORE IMPORTANT!

WE MAKE A PRESENT FOR NOTHING. We send, absolutely free of all cost, **Twenty pieces of Silver Ware,** consisting of one Butter Knife, six Tea Spoons, six Four-Tined Silver Forks, six Heavy Table Spoons, and Queen's Oyster or Soup Ladle, length 11 inches.

The Silver Ware goods are made of Star Steel, plated with the Celebrated Alaska Metal, and are all of a HEAVY SILVER PLATE. These goods are of the recommended brand. There are no tests or trials required. Remember, we will get up a Casket Plate-ware at $1.00 each, or our Casket, they will receive the above goods free of all expense. Cash must accompany all orders, or they cannot be filled. Express ordering within 10 days will be supplied. Send all money by registered letters or money orders, at our risk. In ordering, always give Express office as well as Post Office address, in full.

Order at once, and Address
LITTLETON & CO., Ashland, Mass.
This offer will hold good for Sixty days.
oct6-1t

FOR FAMILY USE
HALFORD TABLE SAUCE.
sep24 All respectable Grocers have it.

Best Books for Singing Schools.

CHORUS CHOIR INSTRUCTION BOOK.

By A. N. JOHNSON. JUST OUT. Contains the system of this celebrated teacher, so minutely and plainly described, that it is the most useful book of the kind for Teachers and Leaders; and is also a most entertaining, useful and thorough book for all Music Classes and Conventions; with the choicest of plain instructions, and 260 pages of the best music graded from the easiest to the most difficult, and continually referred to. The book also best answers that perplexing question, " How to have good singing in Congregations." $1.38; or $12.00 per doz.

THE ENCORE. By L. O. EMERSON. This fine book has already been used by thousands, who have had but one opinion as to its admirable collection of Sacred Music, of Glees, Quartets, Trios, Duets, Songs, &c., for practice. It is a capital Glee Book as well as Singing Class Book. Thorough Instructive Course. 75 cts.; or $7.50 per doz.

PERKINS' SINGING SCHOOL. By W. O. PERKINS. This like the " Encore," is an excellent Glee Book as well as Singing School Book, and will be a fine book for Conventions and for easy practice in Choirs and Societies. Good instructive course, and the best of music. 75 cts.; or $6.75 per doz.

All teachers and convention holders are invited to insure their success this season by using one of these books. For sale everywhere. Copies sent post-free by mail, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway, New York.
J. E. Ditson & Co., Successors to Lee & Walker, Phila.
sep28-4t

HUDSON RIVER FRUIT CARDENS,

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—over 40 varieties—Presiden. Lincoln, Great American, Pioneer, &c. fruit from 8 inches up to 9 inches. Also, a large assortment of *RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, CURRANTS, GRAPES,* &c.—best kinds for New England States and at low figures. Send for Price List to
E. M. HAINES,
oct6-4t **Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.**

OPIUM and Morphine habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless: no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. Dr. Carl-ton, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Farm Implements

MATTHEWS' PATENT
SWIVEL PLOUCH.
For Level Land and Hillside,
HAS NO EQUAL.

Since its introduction has met with a most wonderful success, giving satisfaction in every known instance, never a case of breakage. Turns its furrows on level land equal to the best landside plough, at from three to ten inches deep, of light draft and easy to hold, and is growing in public favor with a wonderful rapidity. First premiums and diplomas awarded it wherever exhibited. Manufactured only by
A. H. MATTHEWS,
Coldbrook Springs, Mass.
Liberal discount to dealers and agents. sep22-tf

PLOWS AND CUTTERS.

THE celebrated *DOE, CENTENNIAL,* and *HOLBROOK;* also, *FRYE'S STEEL PLOUGHS,* at the very *LOWEST* prices. We warrant our *VEGETABLE CUTTER* and our new *VICTOR LEVER HAY* and *STALK CUTTER,* the very best in the country, and to give *PERFECT* satisfaction. *CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.*

WHITTEMORE BROS.,
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
128 and 130 South Market St., Boston.
sep29-3t

NEW AND IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN
Railway Horse Powers
WITH
OLDS' PATENT LINK.
One, Two and Three Horse.
WHAT OUR MACHINES WILL DO.

At the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, we were awarded all and the following report, far stronger than that given upon any other Nail:

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1876.
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Recommended for an Award of Merit.
DANIEL STEINMETZ, Phila. Chairman,
I. D. IMBODEN, Richmond, Va.,
CHARLES STAPLES, Portland, Me.,
G. L. REED, Clearfield, Pa.,
ISAAC McHARDY, Aberdeen, Scotland,
T. DIEFENBACH, Germany.

Group Judges XV.

Until within a few months we have not been able to make these Nails fast enough to supply the demand. We have now increased our facilities so that we are prepared to fill at once orders for any quantity of either number or pattern.

1876.

6 lbs. of Finished Nails per day.

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P. S. I think I could get every horse in St. Louis to sign this if I thought it necessary. P. H. O'N.

The best Horse is sure to win. SO CLEAR THE TRACK FOR THE
GLOBE NAIL CO.
BOSTON, June 23, 1877.

Horse Powers.

THOSE in want of a Power for Threshing or other work, should know of the new

LEVEL TREAD POWER

Awarded the highest honor at the Centennial, and fast taking the lead of other powers.

Any animal may work it without shoes, as they step flat upon the lugs, and I know by having sold it last year that it is *more efficient* and *less fatiguing* to the animal.

It is not more expensive, and you are *behind the age* with any other.

Send for circulars and prices with a full warrantee.

CEO. B. WEAVER, Agt.,
jly21 tf **NEWPORT, R. I.**

Washburn & Moen Man'f'g Co.
WORCESTER, MASS.
Sole Manufacturers East of Chicago, of

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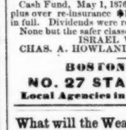

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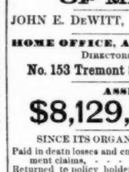

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PATIENT.

I was not patient in that olden time,
When my unchastened heart began to long
For bliss that lay beyond its reach; my prime
Was wild, impulsive, passionate and strong,
I could not wait for happiness and love,
Heaven sent, to come and nestle in my breast;
I could not realize how time might prove
That patient waiting would avail me best.
"Let me be happy now," my heart cried out,
"In mine own way and with my chosen lot;
The future is too dark and full of doubt
For me to tarry, and I trust it not.
Take all my blessings, all I am and have,
But give that glimpse of Heaven before the grave!"

"Ah me!" God heard my wayward, selfish cry,
And taking pity on my blinded heart
He bade the angel of strong grief draw nigh,
Who pierced my bosom in its tenderest part.
I drank wrath's wine cup to the bitter lees
With strong amazement and a broken will;
Then, humbled, straightway fell upon my knees,
And God doth know my heart is kneeling still.

I have grown patient; seeking not to choose
Mine own blind lot, but take that God shall send,
In which, if what I long for I should lose,
I know the loss will work some blessed end,
Some better fate for mine and me than I
Could ever compass underneath the sky.

Ladies' Department.

Karagha and Her Master:

THE FRIEND OF THE JEWS.

A Story of the Fleetest Mare of the Desert, by a French Traveller.

[Translated for the Baltimore American.]

Navigation in a sailing ship from Suez to Aden is attended by many dangers. The shores of the Red Sea are barren and inhospitable, the sand bars shifting, the winds fierce and very variable. No pilot in that sea feels sure of his experience. From the deck of an Oriental steamship in the month of May the treacherous waters seem a tranquil lake. Suddenly the breeze freshens, the sun passes behind a yellow veil of mist, the steamer keeps away from shore for the purpose of avoiding sand banks, sand bars, shifting currents, and the other dangers of the land. This, which it is happily in the power of steam to do, is not always possible for sailing vessels, which are often driven into strong currents against their will and have hard work to escape from them. When a storm catches any native craft in such a situation shipwreck is inevitable. The inhabitants of the small villages along the sandy coasts, and the Arabs of the interior, are well versed in the signs that precede a tempest, and as soon as they feel satisfied that one is coming, they gather along the coast with the instinct of the wreckers of more civilized lands.

Nearly opposite the Island of Namah one morning about fifteen years ago, a party of Arab horsemen were galloping along the sands, every now and then forcing their horses into the surf of the tremendous breakers. The wind was blowing stiffly from the south, the waves were rolling in upon the beach with deafening roar. Some sea birds with pink beaks were screaming in mid air, and sweeping round excitedly in great circles. A mountain eagle, too, was sailing through the sky, near the same spot, apparently unmoved by the influences which disturbed his feathered inferiors. A large Arab dow had gone ashore upon a sand bar during the night. Her bows had stuck fast in the sand, and the waves were breaking over her. She seemed likely to be soon in pieces, for each wave rose and every great sea struck her with fresh violence. The crew were in the rigging. Some had already deserted the ship, and had endeavored to swim off to the land, without waiting for the breaking up of the vessel. But all who had done so had perished.

Small parties of Arab horsemen, with their white *bournous* fluttering in the wind, were galloping, as we have already said, here and there along the sands. Some stationed upon sand hills were gesticulating to other inlands; some had dismounted, and were trying if it were possible to launch small native boats, pointed at bow and stern. But though such little craft could swim like a birch bark canoe or a life-boat, the surf was too tremendous. The wreckers knew that their best prize would certainly escape them, that the ship and all her cargo would be swallowed up by the hungry waves.

They shouted with wild shouts as if calling upon Allah, or the Prophet, and their voices rose above the thunder of the waves.

In about half an hour the ship parted. Nearly everyone on board was thrown into the sea. In a few moments they rose up to the surface clinging to the spars and broken wreck, battling for life with the fury of the waves. Alas! their energy was all in vain. One by one each was washed from his last refuge. Soon only splintered spars and wreck were floating among the breakers.

Almost at that moment when the ship went to pieces another party of Arabs rode down upon the sands. The leader of this body of horsemen had a long start, and outspread among his countrymen. He was known at Medina, Muscat, Mecca and even at Damascus, for Sheik Jabal was the owner of Karagha, the fleetest mare in all the deserts of Arabia. She was as beautiful as she was fleet. She was known among the tribes as the Flower of the Desert. She had been foaled in the Oasis El Taiour, where there are orchards about forty-five miles south of the place where she was standing.

As the ship went down the sea became covered with great bales and boxes, at sight of which the shouts of the Arab wreckers grew louder than ever. Some of the boldest ventured into the surf, but they took care to secure themselves to ropes held on the beach by their companions. Everyone's attention was fixed upon the wealth coming ashore. Not a wrecker thought of three men who were clinging to a point of rock about three cables' length from the land.

Jabal, however, sat on his mare looking at them. No boat could have reached them. The boldest swimmer could not have stemmed the surf. The animal seemed excited by the clamor and the storm; her nostrils sniffed in the salt air, her tail, though blown in to the bend of her form by the tempest, had every gleaming hair like silvery spray spread out by the force of the wind that howled around her. She neighed with delight at the fury of the storm.

Several of the Arabs paused in their eager watch for treasures that might come to land, and gazed with admiration on the noble creature.

"Oh, blessed Jabal!" they exclaimed. "The possession of this pearl of mares is surely to thee a foretaste of the joys of Paradise!"

"But why does he look yonder?" said several who were not of his own tribe. "Those men are nothing but Jews! The whole dow was laden with Jews who have laid up wealth which Allah has given into the hands of true believers."

"Hush!" said another Arab from the tents of El Taiour, "know you not that Jabal is the friend of the Jews? He is under a vow to befriend them and to be kind to them."

The truth was that Jabal had been some years before at Damascus during the prevalence of the plague.

There, abandoned by all his co-religionists and fellow-countrymen, he would have perished, without a drop of water to drink or straw to lie on, but for the humanity of a Jewish doctor, who had taken him to his own house (which he had turned into a hospital), watched over him in sickness, and sent him forth when he was cured, in clothes provided by his scanty purse, and with means to reach the tents of his own people.

The doctor would accept no promise of remuneration for his kindness (the benefit of his prayers the Arab had some little hesitation in offering him); but Jabal made a vow, which he religiously adhered to, never to let any opportunity pass henceforth of doing good to the people of his benefactor. He was known from that time as the Friend of the Jews.

"The winds and waves won't let you keep your vow to-day, Jabal!" said some of the Arabs of his party. "You will see those three dogs perish, without being able to bring them any succor."

"Allah is great and merciful," replied Jabal, "and nothing is too hard for my mare."

"She is like the wind of the plains."

"She is like lightning in a tempest."

"Like a rifle ball in battle."

"No mare in all the world is to compare with Karagha."

"She is a swallow on the wing."

"An eagle in strength and courage, but God has not made her like the fishes who do battle with the seas."

Jabal, however, had full confidence in the instinct of Karagha. He knew by her neighing she was anxious to plunge into the raging waters. He touched her white flanks with his long spurs, and, leaning forward, pinched her right ear with his thumb and forefinger. This last act was performed, however, with great caution, Jabal being unwilling any of the bystanders should see what he had done.

This was because every Arab, in training his steed, teaches it to respond to some one mysterious sign, known only to his pupil and himself, which he only uses upon very great occasions. So secret is he on this point that very often his own son is not initiated. This pinching of the right ear, accompanied by a slight touch of the long spurs, was the signal long established between Jabal and Karagha.

The mare understood at once that her master needed all her swiftness and her courage. She neighed again, and darted forward into the surf, whilst Jabal shouted out as they advanced: "Sickness cannot destroy; bullets can not kill; the ocean cannot drown; except by the will and permission of Allah!"

The waves were so enormous that they broke over Karagha and her rider before they had gone many feet from the shore. The Arabs on the sands forgot their sales and boxes, and stood looking at the noble creature and her master. They saw her struggling with the foamy waves, and then, when she had passed beyond the surf, they saw her shake the water from her head and neck and heard her neigh triumphantly. Soon Jabal reached the rocky point in safety.

One of the men was in full Jewish dress. The other two were younger, and in the dress of Franks or Englishmen.

They called to him in Arabic, asking what they could do to second him.

"Old man, I came to save *you*," cried the Sheik, "because you are a Jew! Seize one of my legs. One of your companions may seize the other." And, as he spoke, he was bringing his mare up abreast of the little spot upon which they were standing.

"Not so, my son," replied the Rabbi. "I know you; you are Jabal. These men are also sons of Abraham. They come from a great distance, and are worthy your hospitality. Take them first, Oh, Jabal! and fulfil your well known vow."

The strangers were going to resist, but there was no time for further parley. The old man gently pushed them with his hand. In a moment they had lost their footing on the slippery rock, and were in the foaming water. Then, indeed, the instinct of self-preservation urged them to lay hold upon the knees of Jabal.

The wind and tide, on the return, were in Karagha's favor. In ten minutes she had reached the beach, and landed them in safety.

Then Jabal turned her head, and was about to recommence his work of mercy, but, alas! a mighty wave had swept the rock. It was bare. And the corpse of the old Rabbi met his view floating face upwards; now tossed upon a foamy height; now sinking into the dark green depths, now for a moment swallowed by the angry waves. He was dead, for Jabal saw as the waves lifted the grey beard and the white face that a fearful gash was in the white forehead.

"It was God's will!" he cried, and turned back to the beach, now covered by the active Arabs, the coveted cargo of the wreck, and shattered corpses.

Jabal turned to the two Jews, who stood apart, and addressed them kindly. Both spoke intelligible Arabic, and understood that he told them to take heart, for they were guests whom Allah had confided to him.

When all the booty had been gathered up along the beach, and equally divided, each party prepared to return to its own tents, well satisfied with the expedition. The two young Jews for such they were at once recognized to be by their physiognomy—but one great miracle which God has made perpetual in the sight of men) took, apparently, no interest in the salvage or partition of the cargo. Like Tobit of old, they only occupied themselves in the charitable work of burying the dead. The grand old Rabbi, who had given up the remnant of his life to save their own, was reverently wrapped up in his rob s, and interred with such ceremonies as the occasion permitted; and as other bodies floated up along the sands, whether those of Arab sailors or Jew merchants, they were buried decently.

When the Arabs of Jabal's party were ready to depart he placed his guests upon a camel and took them with him.

Of course Jabal and his unrivalled mare acquired fresh fame from this exploit. News travels fast among a people of horsemen. Every Arab of the desert was within a week talking of the wonderful gifts of Allah to this noble creature. Jabal, however, had enemies, and many envied him the possession of his treasure.

The Turkish Aga of Medina especially desired to possess Karagha. He well knew her pedigree and all the anecdotes told in the Arab tents of her illustrious career. He knew how keen was her sight, how sensitive her sense of smell. Fame told of the loyalance during her master's sleep; her hardiness (for she could live on a few dates when necessary,) the silvery beauty of her satin neck, the perfection of her form and Hassad Aga longed to behold her trapped with gold embroidered damask housings, bearing him in procession to the birthplace of the Prophet, and exciting the envy of all who looked upon him. He communicated his wishes to certain skillful go betweens, and commissioned them to procure him the mare of Jabal for a very liberal sum.

Of course Jabal turned a deaf ear to such proposals. The offers by degrees took a tone of intimidation. Still Jabal heard them quite unmoved.

He was at that time very much taken up by the hospitalities to the Jewish Englishmen, whom he had received into his tents. Both, as we said, spoke Arabic; they had been travelling in the East, and were now on their way homeward. One object of their journey had been to become better acquainted with their own nation in Eastern countries, and for that reason they had been on board the Arab dow, with a large party of Israelites, who were bound upon a trading expedition. They were attended by being Englishmen, as well as Jews, and often spoke to Jabal about English civilization.

"England is a noble country," said the leading Jewish Englishman. "If you are ever tempted to see it, Jabal, I should be proud to show it to you."

"Thank you. May Allah take you back to it in safety, though I shall be sorry when you go away. But my tents are pitched in the desert, where I am free as air—like my fathers before me."

"England is free—freer than this country, Jabal. No man is compelled in Eng and to suffer wrong. All men before the law stand equal—rich or poor, Hebrew or Gentile."

"But here I can strike my tents, and remove from the neighborhood of any man who would oppress me. Besides, what should I be without my mare? My heart is in the desert. I have lived here and will die here!"

"Ah, Jabal! Karagha is the thing that you best love."

"I love her," replied the Arab, "because Sidi Omar, the companion of the Prophet (on whom be peace,) commanded us to love our horses like our children; because I raised her in my tents and fed her in my pastures; because I trained her as a companion to myself; because she is without a rival."

"You seem to take great delight in her superiority."

"It is the gift of God. But, friends, if you desire to quit the desert, name the day of your departure. All things shall be ready. Where do you wish to go?"

"To Medina, where we hope to find an English consul."

"I will escort you with my vassals."

"Is it not too far?"

"What is distance to our horses? We will mount you well, and see you safe through all the tribes that might molest you."

"Ah, Jabal! You have saved our lives, you have generously sheltered us in your tents, treated us like brothers, and filled our hearts with friendship and gratitude. We will never forget your kindness, all the more because we know we are not of a race that is beloved by your people."

Jabal's next step was to proceed to the encampment of a neighboring tribe and make preparations for the safe departure of his guests. On his return he fell in with a beggar by the wayside, who implored charity.

The Arab character is marked by inconsistencies. The true son of the desert can be generous without bounds, and covetous and greedy the next moment. He never breaks his word, but rarely misses the chance to commit a robbery, provided the victim is a stranger or an enemy. Almsgiving is a virtue that he never fails in. According to his faith alms and pilgrimage are the deeds most acceptable to God.

"Who art thou?" said Jabal.

"One of thy brothers. A true believer like thyself. I belong to one of the tribes beyond the river."

"What wouldst thou have of me?"

"Shelter in thy tent for the night and something to appease my hunger."

"Mount behind me on my mare" said Jabal, "I will take thee to my tent and thou shalt want for nothing."

"Thanks be to thee, oh, brother! But I cannot rise except thou help me."

At these words Jabal dismounted, and, approaching the beggar, assisted him into the saddle.

The moment that the wretch's feet were in the stirrups, he struck their sharp heels into the sides of the fiery mare and galloped away from Jabal with the fleetness of the wind.

"I am no beggar, Jabal!" he exclaimed, "I am Daher, thy rival. Now thy peerless mare is mine. Go back to thy tents on foot."

At these words Jabal remained thunderstruck. He seemed to feel the blood pause in his throbbing veins. He recovered himself, however, and called out to his spoiler to stop—not to return his mare, but to hear what he had to say to him.

Daher turned and rode back to within three lances' length of Jabal.

It was pitiful to see the bereaved Sheik. His proud expression was now changed to one of resignation and humility.

"You have taken my Karagha," he said—"my love, my life, my fortune and my pride. But if such be the will of heaven, and if, child of iniquity, you persist in your treachery, I submit and wish you happiness and good fortune in return for the evil you have done to me. Only I implore you never tell anyone by what stratagem you have gained my mare."

"Why not?" replied Daher.

"Because others who are *really* poor, wretched and helpless may sit asking alms by the wayside, and men, remembering thy treachery, may fear to give them succor. If you boast of this adventure, Daher, Arabs who have no spirit or sense will be induced to accept from my hand. How is it, Jabal? What has happened to thee?" And he raised him from the ground.

"Thine advice is good," cried Hassad. "Only they must be overtaken within the limits of my jurisdiction."

The next day at daybreak Jabal began his return march, but he had not gone far before his attention was called to some mysterious horsemen on his right. He watched them anxiously for a while, and then came to a decision.

"I can find out if they are watching us," he said to his people. "I will show myself. They will recognize Karagha, and if they have any suspicions of me or my mare they will follow us. In that case, resume your route. God cried: 'To Wake, Jabal! I am Caifar! I have carried off thy mare!'"

This vaunt was in accordance with the customs of tent life. To boast before an enemy is the habit of the semi-civilized as well as of savages.

Jabal started from his sleep, and in a moment understood it was no dream. He rushed out of his tent, sprang on his brother's mare and started in pursuit, followed by half a dozen well mounted horsemen.

Day was just breaking when the race began. One of the party rode the sister of Karagha. She was equally renowned for her beauty and high qualities, but her speed had never equalled that of her sister. Jabal of course had no idea of overtaking his lost mare, but he trusted that some accident by the blessing of heaven, might happen to the spoiler. No such accident, however, occurred. Caifar sat firm in his saddle. Yet, strange to say, Karagha's sister gained upon the chase. Animated by a spirit of emulation such as she had never shown before, she flew over the sands at a speed almost incredible. Jabal came next in the race. The rest of the party followed far behind. He saw his friend's mare gaining on his own—his glory and his beauty, his beloved, whose speed had as yet never been equalled.

At length Karagha was only a few lengths in advance. Her sister was about to pass her. Her defeat would be known through all the desert tribes. Of a sudden Jabal was heard to cry aloud, "Pinch her right ear and touch her with your heel!"

He was maddened by the thought that any other horse could equal his Karagha.

Caifar took the hint. Karagha's speed redoubled. She sprang ahead of her pursuers like a lightning flash. Pursuit was vain. All hope was at an end; and in a few minutes the noble mare and her new rider disappeared in a cloud of dust over the verge of the horizon.

Jabal's friends and vassals remained in a state of stupefaction.

"Ass that thou wert!" they cried at length. "Why didst thou teach thine enemy how to carry off thy treasure?"

Jabal recovered his senses at these words. "What have I done?" he cried. "Oh, I am mad, mad, mad! Pity me, my friends! I am punished for my pride in my Karagha! I only saw she was about to lose the race. I could not stand by quietly and see her sister pass her. But I submit. It was the will of Allah! I thank Him that at least He did not will that any other mare should outstrip my Karagha!"

His Jewish friend turned round and asked some questions. Then, pressing Jabal's hand, he said:

"Stay here, my friend. Karagha will not be embarked till my return. I will see the proper authorities. Take heart, Jabal. I cannot promise that your mare will be returned, but I will see what can be done for you." So saying, he disappeared into the crowd.

"Alas! alas!" thought Jabal. "The English Queen is very great. They say she has purchased my mare. It is true, as they say, I am but a ragged Arab, and my only friend here is a Jew. What hope have I? Let me die, if such be the will of Allah!"

But Jabal did not know that his Jewish friend was a man of great influence and wealth, the eldest son of Sir Moses M——, head of one of the great Jewish families of which England is so justly proud.

He made his way with rapid steps to the office of the Consul General.

"I come," he cried, "to beg to be permitted to purchase the white Arab mare now being embarked ou board the Theodora."

"Impossible, my dear fellow. She is the gem of the collection—the finest Arab mare ever sent out of this country. The agent prides himself upon having got her from the Aga of Medina. She cost a thousand purses!"

"Never mind what she cost. I will pay the price. But listen to the story of his ship, wreck, of Jabal's vow, of his courage and that of his mare, of Daher's theft and Jabal's generosity."

"My friend will die if you separate him from his mare," he said in conclusion. "Come now, MacKinnon. The whole matter rests at this moment with you and me. In an hour it will be beyond your power. Disappoint the agent. I will make it right with him. I will pay any price for the mare."

"For your sake, then," said the Consul General; "but if I get a rap over the knuckles from Lord Palmerston——"

"You shall not. The matter shall be properly represented in the proper quarters. Write the order, MacKinnon, and let me hurry back again."

With this yet wet on the paper which placed the mare at the disposition of the bearer, Mr. M——, the Jewish friend of Jabal, ran back to his benefactor.

Who shall paint the delight of the Arab Sheik when Karagha was restored to him? Who shall paint her own delight as she rubbed her nose against the shoulder of her master?

"Truly, God is great!" exclaimed the Turkish and Egyptian bystanders. "Is it not wonderful the representative of the Queen of England has restored his mare to him only for saving the life of a Jew?"

Jabal returned to his tents, not only the possessor of his mare, but of other gifts heaped on him by the liberality of his Jewish friend, whose power he never had suspected to be rich and powerful.

As they were about to part, and as Jabal was endeavoring to express his gratitude for the recovery of his Karagha, his friend stopped him by a quotation from the Book of Wisdom:

"He that requiteth good turns is mindful of that which may come hereafter; and when he falleth he shall find a stay."

SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.

A higher order of talent and a greater range of information on the part of editors are now required. Editors must be able to cope with the strongest of their readers on a multitude of subjects if they would maintain their power and influence in the community; they must think rapidly, write vigorously and have a large stock of information. The press has become the great educator of the people. It begins where the schoolmarm and the professor leave off, and continues the work of instruction on all subjects of public concern during the reader's life.

Editorship has progressed into a profession; but, strange to say, there are no schools where this art is taught. This profession, which is overshadowing all others in influence and power, and needs the best trained intellect, is destitute of a curriculum or Alma Mater. There are A. B.'s, M. A.'s, LL. D.'s, but there are no B. E.'s or M. E.'s, or D. E.'s (Batchelor, Master or Doctor of Editorship)—no Professors of Journalism, no Baccalaureate rules or farewells to the strugglers for the B. E. Degree; no diploma or parchments, licenses or sheepskins are granted. Very strange, is it not?

To become a lawyer and be admitted to the bar requires a course of legal studies and an examination. To be a doctor the candidate must investigate the thousand ills to which human flesh is heir, attend anatomical and surgical lectures, and study the pharmacopœia till his brain aches, before receiving his diploma to kill and cure. Before taking holy orders the candidate must pass through a long routine of studies of divine mysteries. All these professions have schools and colleges devoted to their teaching. But where is the college for training young men for the press and fitting them for editorial labor?

Why have not Yale or Harvard, Cornell or Ann Arbor, Princeton or Oberlin, a department of editorship? No profession is more attractive to bright, ambitious young men with tastes for statecraft and public questions. How are they to prepare themselves for the journalistic vocation? The instruction received at college, while useful and beneficial, is wholly inadequate to qualify a young man to hold a position on an editorial staff, as thousands have discovered to their sorrow and mortification who have sought such positions. A young man entering college and intending to be an editor is never taught a journalistic curriculum; he is never told what studies to take; what he should learn, and what he may omit. He is not set to discussing with the pen and reading up on public questions. He is not taught the art of condensation—of saying much in little space, and saying it attractively and persuasively—of vanquishing an opponent in a leader bristling with facts or turning the laugh on him by an epigram.

Take a college graduate into a newspaper office and set him to work, and he doesn't know where to begin and how to proceed. He is posted on scarcely any of the subjects that must be discussed. Doubtful if he even knows how to punctuate his own sentences, much less to mark his "proof." He doesn't know the name of a type in the office, nor a process in the business. He must either commence as a reporter (and he generally fails at it) or abandon the newspaper business. He takes a desk supposing that he is capable of writing an exhaustless series of suitable articles, and finds himself pumped dry in a week. He has not been taught even the rudiments of the trade, and the poor fellow gives up his chair in chagrin and despair; yet he may be possessed of an ample amount of brains and the right mental structure to make a brilliant or successful editor if he had received the proper training at college to fit him for his work.

Why is there not a professor in every great school of learning to teach those things which pertain to editorial discussion? Why are not special classes instructed in newspaper subjects and the questions underlying the politics, business and social life of the country, and all the matters essential to be known in the editor's room about the business of journalism?—*Address of Mr. J. Medill before the Ohio Editorial Association, September* 21.

A MASONIC INCIDENT.

When the Territory of Kansas applied to the government at Washington for the privilege of adding another star to the national flag—now nearly twenty-five years ago—conflicting interests were involved in the very important question as to whether she should enter the Union as a free or a slave State. Some of the foremost abolitionists of the North were determined that no territory should be added to the Union as a slave State; Southerners were equally resolute that the limits of slavery should no longer be circumscribed; while others, affecting a more moderate temper, offered to leave the settlement of the matter to the people themselves who sought the more extended national relationship. At this time the public mind was in a highly excited condition. The effect of the iniquitous "Fugitive Slave Law"—passed in a spirit of conciliation towards the South, and for assisting which, by his vote, the illustrious Daniel Webster sacrificed much of his well-earned reputation—had not died away when, in 1852, the statute was suddenly put into practical operation in the city of Boston, and a scene was there enacted which is without a parallel in American history. A negro named Burns having escaped from bondage, settled in Boston, and for some years had earned an honest living as a waiter at hotels and in sundry other occupations in which men of his race were accustomed to be engaged. The Fugitive Slave Law empowered slaveholders to follow runaways into free States and remove them therefrom; and Burns's owner having tracked the fugitive's whereabouts, resolved on the exercise of his newly-acquired rights. Burns was arrested and lodged in jail. The news spread with the speed and effect of an electric shock. The whole city was moved. With youthful ardor many of the students of Harvard College (located at the neighboring suburb of Cambridge) assailed the prison, with a view to forcible liberation of the captive, who quickly had the riot assumed a portentous aspect, that a large force of police and soldiery was called into requisition to quell the disturbance. The representatives of the law succeeded in at once restoring peace and in placing in custody many of the students and other citizens who had attempted, though in vain, to render a humane service to an unfortunate fellow-creature.

The quiet of the following day—Sunday—failed to allay the excitement which had seized the public mind. As the people issued from the various places of worship the proceedings of the previous day formed the general theme of conversation; groups of eager citizens were to be seen here and there discussing the outrage which had been perpetrated in the very "cradle of liberty" itself.

Those who had been placed under arrest were, however, liberated shortly afterwards; and so soon as the necessary legal preliminaries were settled, arrangements were made for the transfer of the negro to his owner. Early on the morning of his removal, the streets in the neighborhood of the jail were thronged closely against all traffic, by ropes, guarded by police, bavaring all access or approaches. A cannon was placed in position on the court-house steps; and, still further to secure the captive against any probable attempt at rescue on the part of the populace, the police, supported by cavalry in the rear with drawn sabres, lined the thorough fares through which he had to walk to the harbor, where a vessel was in readiness to convey him southwards. To add significance to this extraordinary scene, a coffin was suspended in mid-air on ropes running diagonally from the upper windows of the four corners of Washington Street, where it is intersected by School Street on the west and State Streeton the east—the avenues through which Burns would pass—and most of the buildings in the neighborhood draped in mourning. Such space as was available for spectators was filled to overflowing with expectant citizens. The surging masses swayed to and fro with excitement; and when the slave appeared in charge of the officials, the murmured execrations of an indignant but law-observing multitude arose as incense. The ship lying in the harbor received him on board, and a fair wind soon carried him beyond the reach of any manifestation of Northern sympathy.

Such then, was the state of public or, rather, Northern feeling when Kansas, as already stated, applied for admission into the Union. The slaveholders of the South, and all in sympathy with them, adopted measures for influencing and, indeed, of controlling public opinion in Kansas on this great question; and to achieve this end, mercenary agents were employed to foster such "slave" proclivities as might be apparent, and to instil them into the minds of the people, if their political sentiments were found to be tinged with "free" tendencies. Not only were this virtually acknowledged, but it was discovered that preparations had been made for the exercise of physical force if need be. The Northerners, and more especially the abolitionists of the New England States, impelled by a righteous impulse to neutralize, as far as lay in their power, every unscrupulous endeavor to extend slave territory, sent arms to the inhabitants, to enable them to meet force with force. Salaods of political ascendency culminated in aggressive measures being adopted by the pro-slavery party. Espionage, with its attendant evils, was organized; men were tarred and feathered, and ridden on a rail or lynched, until the "border warfare" was an acknowledged fact.

At this juncture, a literary gentleman named S——, strongly imbued with Northern zeal, but taking the discretion which should accompany every important and worthy undertaking, decided on venturing into the midst of the disturbance, for the purpose of advocating anti-slavery principles by establishing an "abolition" newspaper. He took a printing-press, type, paper, and such appliances as were required. His wife, not deterred by the length of the journey or the dangers which attended it, insisted on accompanying him on his perilous enterprise. After a journey of about one thousand five hundred miles, he settled near Fort Leavenworth, not far from the Missouri River, and soon completed his arrangements for starting his paper. Considering his surroundings, it was not likely that any great length of time would elapse before he acquired a reputation as a dangerous political intruder. His first issue startled the people immensely; but whether his anti-slavery vagaries, as they were considered, should be resented, or laughed at as an evidence of playful temerity, was for the moment a moot-point. The times, however, were not laughing times, and he was speedily a marked man. Intimations were conveyed to him by the process known as "underground" that he had better relinquish his undertaking and hurry home to the East; and that in the event of his non-compliance with these hints, he would be waited upon by certain parties who made such matters their special vocation. In spite of these warnings he continued to publish his unsavory journal.

Among those who assumed the surveillance and guardianship of the public weal, political *and moral*, was one Dick M——. Dick was reputed to have been of respectable parentage, and to have spent his days in peaceful circles; but the allurements of a desperado's life charmed him to the sphere of action in which he was now engaged. His belt was amply supplied with the means of offence or defence, just as his "appurtenances" might be required, and whether accompanied in his inquisitorial migrations by his followers or not, he never failed to make his presence felt. In short, Dick was one of the most daring and blood-thirsty ruffians that could be encountered, and wherever he presented himself, dismay was widespread.

Very early one morning, as S—— was printing, is paper preparatory to its distribution, his office door was opened and several men entered. The ceremony of an introduction was dispensed with; his printing press was smashed, his property destroyed, and the office itself quickly demolished. Dick—for it was he—and his comrades arrested S——; but his wife was permitted to take leave of her husband on promising to return eastward without delay. The parting, under such circumstances, may readily be imagined; but in the absence of efficient protection to life and property, no reasonable alternative was left; the separation must be.

S—— was speedily marched by his ignominous escort towards the Missouri. It was usual in such cases to "string up" the delinquent to the first tree the parties met with; but on this occasion it was intended to convey the prisoner to such a place as might enable them to invest their proceedings with more than the customary spectacular effect. Such desperadoes considered it beneath their manly dignity to travel far without refreshment; they therefore soon stopped at a tavern to satisfy their conventional thirst. S—— was placed in an arm chair at the end of the saloon, while the masters of the situation lounged around the bar. Presently, Dick sauntered up to his captive and entered into conversation with him.

"Wal, stranger," said Dick, "I reckon you had better ha' stayed at New York, instead of coming to Kansas with them abolition notions o' yourn; we don't want no abolition out at Kansas."

"I did not come out here," S—— mildly answered, "for the purpose of creating discord, for it already existed; but simply and honestly to promulgate views which, in my conscience, I belive to be right; and I did it *because it is right*."

"Wal," blustered Dick, "that kind of talk may do away in New York, but I calc'late it won't amount to nothin' out here. I can't believe any man would be such a fool as to do sech a thing. I don't believe you, nohow."

"Well," replied S——, "if you were a member of a society I belong to, you would believe me."

"What do you mean, stranger?" asked Dick, with an air of wonderment.

S——, conscious of the hopelessness of his position, and fearing almost momentarily to be put to death, ventured: "If you were a mason"—accompanying the remark with a certain sign usual in such emergencies—"you would believe me."

To his utter amazement and infinite satisfaction, this chief of villians proved to be a Freemason, having joined the fraternity in his reputable days, and fortunately for S——, still respected his obligations.

"Well, brother, this is kind o' awkward," said Dick, in an altered and friendly tone; "but I reckon I must save you. The boys will be mighty ugly though, when they see how things is. Now, when you hear the steamer whistle down the river, keep close to me, and follow me on board. I'll lock you in a cabin on deck, and as I know the cap'n, I'll make it all right. But look alive when she comes."

They had not to wait many minutes before a shrill whistle announced the steamer's arrival. All left the tavern together, Dick marching ahead, and holding S—— by the arm, as if leading an unwilling captive. As these two stepped on the plank thrown out for passengers to walk on from bank to deck, the "boys" intuitively perceived the state of things, and made a rush towards the plank. Dick was equal to the occasion. "Now, boys, make tracks!" said he in a tone and manner that made obedience other than impossible. They accordingly withdrew, muttering threats of vengeance at the loss of their prey.

Dick hurried S—— into a deck cabin, and without waiting for any expression of thanks for the service he had rendered, locked the door, and hastened to make all right with the "cap'n," according to promise. In a few moments the engines moved, the paddles revolved, and the steamer was under way for St. Louis. Here S—— disembarked; and again taking steamer for Alton, and thence by cars to Cincinnati was not long in meeting his wife in New York.

S——'s anti-slavery sentiments continued to the last as strong as in his early days, though, having an ever vivid recollection of his narrow escape, his utterance on this particular theme grew somewhat feeble. There was one topic, however, on which he waxed eloquent, and that was his gratitude to Freemasonry for having, under Providence, preserved him from certain death.—*Noah's Sunday Times.*

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

ROUND HATS.

Felt is especially liked for round hats, its only rival being velvet. Helmet-shaped hats, like those worn by gentlemen during the summer, are offered for young ladies. Their only trimming is a wide galloon band and a slender wing. Another jaunty shape comes far down over the brow, with a square lower-shaped front, while the back and sides are rolled closely against the crown; this is the jockey hat, and is most suitable for young girls in their teens; the feathers, which are two short ostrich plumes, are set on the back of the crown, and made to curl down on the front. The Princess Louise hat is a revised English walking hat, with both sides rolled closely against the crown, and square drooping front and back. This is handsome made of felt with velvet brim, Japanese ornaments, and game feathers, breasts, or wings. The Gainsborough shape remains, but not so large as the conspicuous hats worn during the summer in the country. Felt of gray shades, with the brim covered with *clair de lune* galloon, a band of the same, and a silver buckle, makes a stylish Gainsborough hat. Flowers are not used on round hats for city streets; they are confined to shade hats for the country.

WRAPS.

Long slender sacques will again be favorite wraps for fall and winter. Those for general use are of medium length, made of the new rough cloths, double-breasted, but toned their entire length, and with coat flaps behind. These are also shown in smooth cloths of various light gray shades, and, moreover, of clear blue and of scarlet. For the latter color is more common, and very elaborate embroidery in shaded colors. More dressy sacque cloaks are long enough to envelope the whole figure, which they fit closely, and have side draperies in the way of capes or flowing sleeves. These come in black ripped silk, plush cloths, and the knotted curled rough surfaces that are woven of fine camel's-hair. There are also velvet sacques in the Louis Quinze style, which is really the Breton jacket with its vest fastened on one side.

Brocaded stuffs and stamped velvets are much used in combination with heavy silks for dressy cloaks. The trimmings are the richest passementeries, galoons, chenille ornaments, lace, wide fringes, and the various beaded trimmings, such as jet, mordore, and clair de lune, also feather borders of new designs. Circulars of clinging shapes are shown for carriage wraps. Mantles as long as the sacque cloaks or as small as fichus, in scarf shape, like Dolmans, and as round capes, are shown, and the materials are as varied as the styles. The Carrick cloak—a long Ulster shape, with three small round capes known as coachmen's capes—is the stylish overall. It is seen in rain cloaks made of water-proof cloth, and in the English cloths of gray invisible plaids used for travelling cloaks. Evening cloaks are of the finest white brocaded silk and satin, with threads of gold or of silver interwoven in the design. They have Dolman sides, but envelop the figure as the long sacque cloaks do. They are richly trimmed with fur or down borders, with galloon in which gold or silver threads are seen, and with exceedingly rich fringes; there are also cashmere galloons, with all the colors of India shawls, and pale blue wraps. The luxurious fur linings will be continued for mid-winter cloaks; those of squirrel lock, gray and white, are now so accurately imitated in cloth that it is not easy to detect the difference without examination. Seal fur sacques are of medium length, and are fitted more closely to the figure than those worn hitherto.—*Harper's Bazar.*

HONEST INDUSTRY.—If there is a man who can eat his bread at peace with Heaven and man, it is that man who has brought that bread out of the earth by his own honest industry. It is cankered by no fraud—it is wet by no tear—it is stained by no blood.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE.

CHARLESTOWN.

H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier and spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost every thing. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine. Yours respectfully,

MRS. A. A. DINSMORE, 19 Russell Street.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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MY LITTLE WOMAN.

Would the diamond seem such a peerless gem
If it measured one foot round?
Would the rose leaf yield such a sweet perfume
If it covered yards of ground?
Would the dew drop seem so clear and pure
If dew like rain should fall?
Or the little woman be half so great
If she were six feet tall?

'Tis the hand as soft as the nestling bird
That grips with the grip of steel;
'Tis the voice as sweet as the summer wind
That rules without appeal.
And the warrior, scholar, 'he saint and sage
May fight and plan and pray;
The world will wag to the end of time
In the little woman's way.

—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

The spirit of self-sacrifice is one of the great beauties of holiness. It is a spirit that will sweeten happiness and lighten troubles; and when the soul is ready to wing its flight to its eternal home, it will have the unspeakable consolation of knowing that it has not lived to itself. So will it listen with unutterable bliss to the sentence, "Well done thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

The difference between a madman and a fool, is that the former reasons justly from false data; and the latter erroneously from just data.

Anecdotes.

A Tarboro negro, under trial for larceny, argued it in this way: "Mister Jedge, I clar 'fore God, I never stole nothin' in my life 'ceptin' a pig-tail at hog-killin' time from my ole missus, when I was a boy, and, Mister Jedge, I shall never forgit my punishment. She sewed dat pig-tail to my breeches behind, an' when company would come she would make me come out and shake myself so dat tail would switch, and, Mister Jedge, I felt so mean an' got so tired of dat pig-tail I never stole nothin' sense. Dat's a fac."

A lady reader writes the New York *Herald* for a recipe to remove freckles. A lady in Rome who has tried the remedy, recommends the following: Bathe the face lightly with cologne water after tea, and at about 10 p. m. brush both cheeks, the forehead and chin with a carefully selected mustache. If this does not remove the freckles, it will under ordinary circumstances cause them to be forgotten."—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

"Can anything good come out of Chicago?" asks the Boston *Post*. Everything good comes out